Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1875. NUMBER 36.

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Sept. 10, 1875.-6m.

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☞The "IRON CITY COLLEGE is the *only* institution of the kind, in this city, that we recommend to the public patronage."—*Presbyterian Banner*, Pittsburgh, Pa. [9-17.-3m.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of THOS. GOODERHAM, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of THOMAS GOODERHAM, late of Susquehanna township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SAMUEL A. FARBER, } Executors.
JOHN SOMERVILLE, }

Susquehanna Twp., Sept. 10, 1875.-3t.*

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Bernard Kelly, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Bernard Kelly to F. J. Parrish, of Gallitzin, in said county, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Bernard Kelly. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Bernard Kelly will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make the same known without delay. F. J. PARRISH.

Assignee of Bernard Kelly.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH MOYER, dec'd.

The undersigned Executors of the last will and testament of JOSEPH MOYER, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, hereby notify all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. AUG. MOYER.

J. H. DOUGLASS, } Executors.

Clearfield Twp., Aug. 20, 1875.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL HENRY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of SAMUEL HENRY, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. THOMAS DAVIS.

Ebensburg, Sept. 3, 1875.-6t.

NOTICE.—Patience is no longer a virtue with me, and therefore all persons indebted to me by note or book account are hereby notified to call and settle up before October 1st, 1875. All who fail to comply with this notice must not complain or be surprised to find their accounts in the hands of an officer for immediate collection, as I MUST HAVE MONEY. GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Sept. 10, 1875.-3t.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified not to meddle with a team of horses (black and dark brown), wagon, harness and spreads left with Christopher Noel until we are ready to take the same away.

PINNEY & JOHNSON.

Chest Creek, Sept. 13, 1875.-3t.

POETICAL GEMS.

Of single examples of elegiac verse more notable than their author's fame, a writer in the Boston "Transcript" has given to print the following, in the hope that the unsettled question whether it was written by Moore or his friend Joseph Atkinson, or by somebody else, may be thereby helped towards solution:

AN EPITAPH.

If every lot was prosperously cast,
If every life was like the gentle flow
Of some sweet music, sweetness to the last,
'Twas his who, mourned by many sleeps below.

The sunny temper bright where all is strife;
The simple heart that mocks at worldly wiles;
Light wit, that plays along the calm of life,
And stirs its languid surface into smiles;

Pure charity, that comes not in a shower,
Sudden and loud, oppressing what it feeds,
But, like the dew, with gradual, silent power,
Felt in the bloom it leaves along the meads;

The happy, grateful spirit, that improves
And brightens every gift so richly given,
That, wonder where it will those it loves,
Makes every place a home, and home heaven;

All these were his. O thou who read'st this stone,
When for thyself, thy children to the sky
Thou humbly prayest, ask this boon alone,
That ye like him may live, like him may die.

Beyond religious literature proper, the solemnities and memorial services of the Muse seldom dwell long in popular esteem unless commended by the highest genius. Poems of sentiment, passion, and animated description are those that people read with most avidity and remember longest. "Though they may forget the singer, they do not forget the song." It is not known who wrote these lines, now about twenty years old:

THE OLD LOVE.

I met her—she was thin and old—
She stooped and trod with tottering feet;
Her locks were gray that once were gold,
Her voice was harsh that once was sweet;
Her cheeks were sunken and her eyes,
Robbed of their girlish light of joy,
Were dim;—I felt a strange surprise
That I had loved her when a boy.

But yet a something in her air
Restored me to my youthful prime;
My heart grew young and seemed to wear
The impress of that long lost time:
I took her shaking hand in mine—
Its touch awoke a world of joy;
I kissed her with a reverend sigh,
For I had loved her when a boy!

Simple and innocent as a nursery rhyme, those two stanzas have a certainty of enviable popular applause and literary honor for the author who should be able to do so as well in succeeding efforts. Indeed, simplicity of expression may be regarded as an inexorable condition of poetic long life. It is characteristic of every poem given in the present article, and its possible disregard by some of the writers in later mistaken attempts to be more sophistical, may account for much of the single piece celebrity involved.

What could be simpler, for instance, than Mrs. Barbauld's lines:

Life! we've been long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away—give little warning;
Choose your own time—
Say not good night, but in some brighter clime
Bid me good morning.

Yet, according to Henry Crabbe Robinson's Diary, Wordsworth esteemed those lines above all other verse by the same author, and their fame outlives the whole remainder of the volume in which the first appeared.

A TERRIBLE ALTERNATIVE.

"You seem to have been struck by that picture," said my old friend the Colonel (for as I don't mean to betray family secrets, I shall speak of him as the "Colonel" only), at whose cosy nook in Buckhamshire I had quartered myself for a few days.

"Well, yes," I answered; "regarding it as a picture, I should say it is by no means the best of your collection, but, regarding it as a portrait, there is something about it that 'fetches' me. It is not that the face is either handsome or intellectual, but there is a strange, weird something about it which the artist seemed to have caught fresh from the living face and transferred to the canvass, and which all after-art had failed to point out. I am sure there is some grim secret connected with that picture; you may as well tell me what it is If it is a family secret, I promise to keep it sacred."

"Well," he answered after a moment's reflection, "there is a painful story connected with it. The portrait is that of my grandfather—Dr. Mathias, let us call him. He was one of the physicians-in-ordinary to George III, which position he occupied long before he had reached middle age. He, was a courteous genial, kindly man, full of those social qualities which make a man a favorite of society. So much I have heard. When I knew him things were different. In 1770, full of high spirits and pleasing anticipations, he went on the continent for a month's holiday; he came back at the end of it an altered man—his genial nature clouded with an ineradicable gloom.

"He purchased and retired to this place and turned his back upon the world, and though he was no world scorner, nothing would induce him to enter it again. He was a widower, and his only son—my father—was then a boy at Harrow. You may imagine this was not a lively place for a high spirited young fellow to come home to. They saw little of each other. In due time my father married, and I was born. Years passed, and one wintry night, when I was about eighteen years old, we received a telegram summoning us here. We came and were shown into the room where you slept last night. The old man with the stamp of death upon his face, was propped up on pillows where he had lain for hours, his eyes fixed on the door, watching for us. As we entered the room the filmy eyes brightened; his eager, outstretched arms trembled as we touched him. With the damp death dew on his brow, his voice quaking, and his whole soul shuddering as he lived over again one terrible moment of his life, he told us the story which I had better put together in my own words."

It appears that during that momentous visit to the Continent he went to Naples. He was received by the best society, and most hospitably entertained in the most social and political circles, where he passed many pleasant hours discoursing and discussing intellectual and scientific subjects—chemistry, surgery, and once, among these things, the use and misuse of poisons cropped up in the course of conversation; and some one present—a gentleman of some note and importance—asked what was the quickest and easiest death to die. The subject was freely debated.

One evening he returned from one of those pleasant gatherings, and in a reflective mood of mind, sat for an hour looking over the moonlit city and the beautiful, world-famous bay. It was near midnight when two strangers were shown in to him, and requested his immediate attendance in great urgency.

A carriage was at the door; he got in first, they followed him, pulled down the blinds, and the carriage rattled away.

They seemed to drive a great distance, turning and turning many times. Once he inquired, "Had they far to go," and received the brief answer, "No." At last they drove into the court-yard of a great house. The door opened as if by magic.

They ascended the wide stone staircase, and on reaching the first landing they threw open a door, and for a second he was almost blinded by the blaze of light that streamed out upon him. The door closed behind him as he stepped in the room. He took in the whole aspect of the room at a glance; it was gorgeously furnished and brilliantly illuminated with wax candles; at a table near the heavily curtained window a man of stern, commanding appearance sat writing. He raised his head as they entered, and pointing to the far end of the room, exclaimed:

"Your patient lies there, sir."

My grandfather's eye followed the direction of his finger, and observed a woman stretched upon a couch. Where had he seen that face before? Slowly it dawned upon his memory. A few days back he had been at the theatre, and, glancing around was struck by a beautiful fair face, which, for the time, fascinated him; he thought it the loveliest there. He looked on it again now; but, how changed! The hands were clasped upon the breast, as though in prayer; a dumb, white terror was written on the face; and in the great, uplifted eyes there was a hopeless, despairing agony, sickening to behold.

He inquired what was the matter—how she had been attacked, and seeing that she was gagged, he begged them to release her mouth, that she might answer his questions, adding:

"I must know something of the symtoms before I can attempt a cure."

"Your business here is to kill, not to cure, doctor," said one in a strangely sad tone which accorded ill with his stern, fearful phrase. "Your patient has spoken her last words in this world. She is doomed to die by a secret, though just, tribunal, but we must temper justice with mercy and spare her the shame and public disgrace. You can cause her to die easily and secretly, therefore we have brought you here."

"A doctor never travels without his tools," resumed the stranger, and as he spoke he turned the lace back from the tender throat, and pointing to it added significantly, "Open the jugular vein; it is the easiest and quickest way to die."

My grandfather started back amazed and horror-struck. These were the words he had uttered during one of those pleasant gatherings at the house of a celebrated Neapolitian a few days back.

"How dare you propose to me such a crime?" he exclaimed. "Iam an Englishman, and will not commit murder."

"Pshaw! your nation produces as many honorable criminals as any other. Do your work, sir, and quickly!"

"I refuse to obey your cruel command. Let me go."

The man who had been writing, and until now had taken no part whatever in the scene that was passing around him, then rose and joined the group. Laying his hand lightly on my grandfather's shoulder, he said:

"There is no escape for you, Doctor; every moment you hesitate you prolong that woman's pain. She must die; and you can dispatch her with painless speed."

"What if I refuse? You cannot force me to commit so foul a murder."

He pointed to two swarthy figures (either soldiers or liveried servants of some noble family—my grandfather could not tell which), who had been standing motionless by the couch, and answered:

"Then those faithful fellows will dispatch you and afterwards dispatch her; they are not professionals, and their work will be clumsily done. If the operation be not performed upon your patient before the clock strikes, you know your fate—your life without saving hers. She is doomed; no power on earth can save her."

It was vain to speak or to expostulate with those fiends in human form. He felt they were as stern and inexorable as fate. It was as cruel as it was horrible and cowardly. Five men assembled to witness the professional murder of a young and beautiful woman!

The clock began to chime the quarters; it was about to strike. At a given signal the statue-like figures stepped forward and rapidly uncoiled a rope with a noose already made; they were about to slip it over his head and hang him to a beam which ran along the centre of the ceiling. The horror of facing a sudden and violent death seized him—his death would avail her nothing for whom he died. His senses were in a whirl; he threw up his hands and sprang forward.

"I'll do it!" he exclaimed, and fell on his knees before her. "They will have your life; I can not save you, child; but can shield you from their rough and cruel hands, and put you painlessly to rest. Forgive me, forgive me, for it is in mercy to you I do this cruel deed."

The white hand went out to him and closed over his in a soft, forgiving clasp; the agony died out of the sweet eyes as they rested one moment on his face; then with a low sigh she closed them and turned away her head. In another moment her young life was ebbing slowly away. He remained by her side, holding her hand in his and watching till all was over. He would not for a second leave her with those stern men, lest a wounding word or rough touch might disturb her on her way from this world to the next. He was conducted from the place in the same way as he had entered it, and when his conductors took leave of him they suggested that it would be well if he would leave Naples with as little delay as possible. This forced murder—for such it really was—lay upon his conscience to the end of his life, and filled it with one long remorse—a living nightmare—for that scene was always present to his mind. The change that had puzzled us puzzled us no more. He could not carry his secret to the grave with him, so he gave it into our keeping.

"It's a terrible story!" I exclaimed.

"And, unlike most terrible stories, it is true," he answered. "Come out for a breath of fresh air and sunshine, to blow this gloomy subject from our senses."

JUST IN TIME.

A young surgeon, having tried in vain to get into practice, at last fell upon the following expedient to set the ball to rolling. He sprang upon his horse once a day, and rode at full speed through the town. After an absence of an hour he would return, and carry with him some of his instruments—thinking if he could impress his neighbors that he had practice, they would begin to place confidence in his ability.

A wag, who more than suspected the deceit which he was practicing, determined to know the truth. He accordingly kept his horse in readiness, and the next time the doctor galloped past his door, sprang on his steed and placed himself on the young gentleman's trail.

The doctor saw the man following at his heels, but did not, at first, evince any uneasiness. At length, however, he thought it advisable to turn down a narrow lane. The pursuer followed on like an evil genius; but the doctor was not discouraged, as another road lay a short distance ahead of him, down which he turned. The other kept close at his heels, and the doctor grew impatient to return home. There was no house by the way at which he could afford any pretext for stopping.

In the meantime his saddle-bags were with him, and he was otherwise equipped for business, so that he could not return, in the face of his neighbor, without exposing the secrets of the trade in the most palpable manner. Every bound of his steed carried him farther from his home, and the shades of night began to fall on hill and dale. Still the sound of horse's hoofs were thundering in his ears, and he was driven to his wits' end; but just as he turned the angle of a wood, he heard a low moan. A man lay prostrate near the fence of a meadow, and blood gushed from a fearful wound in his arm. He had cut an artery with his scythe, and was in danger of immediate dissolution. The young doctor sprang from his horse and staunched the wound. Bandages were applied, and his life was saved. The pursuer had also thrown himself from his horse, and as the surgeon tied up the last bandage, he looked up in his face, and said:

"How lucky, neighbor, that I was able to arrive just in time!"

The wondering spectator was silent with awe; and after assisting the wounded man home, he told such a miraculous tale to the wondering town folk, as secured to the young surgeon a reputation not only for skill, but also for supernatural prescience. Thus did the merest accident contribute more to his advancement than years of studious toil could have done; and the impertinent curiosity of a waggish neighbor opened for him a path to business which the most influential patronage might never have been able to provide for him.

A QUESTION.—Twelve persons stopped at a hotel over night. On asking their bill the next morning found it to be $12. The old men paid $4 each, the young men paid 50 cents each, and the young women paid 25 cents each. How many old men, how many young men, how many young ladies were there traveling in the crowd? Can any of our readers figure it out and send us the answer?

MARY JANE.

There is no foolishness about some of the fathers in Dubuque county, Iowa, who have marriageable daughters, and they know how to precipitate business when the fruit is ripe for plucking, and hangs wasting in sweetness when it should be plucked. Matters were brought to a climax with a rush at a certain farmer's residence in Vernon township recently. A young tiller of the soil had for some months been paying most assiduous attentions to one of his daughters, but he was such a bashful, modest young chap, never having been much in the company of girls, except this one, that he had never been able to raise his courage sufficiently high to pop the all important question.

He had gone to the house in which his adored lived, upon at least twenty different occasions, resolved to know his fate; but when ushered into the presence of his fair one, in whose keeping he had placed his heart, his courage would invariably "go back on him," and he would return to his lonely room in greater suspense than before. Upon the evening in question he had determined that, come what would, he would tell his Mary that he loved her. He would once for all decide the matter; but, as upon each former occasion, he could get the matter no nearer than his throat. There it stuck, and he had just determined to gulp it down and give up the siege, when the door opened, and in stalked the girl's father, who advanced to where they were sitting, and thus addressed them:

"I came in to put a stop to this infernal foolishness. It ain't the courtin' expenses that I'm looking at, for coal oil's cheap, and wood can be had for the haulin'; but I'm sick and tired of this billin' and cooin' like a pair of sick doves, keepin' me awake nights, and it's got to be stopped right here. Mary Jane, look up here. Do you love John Henry well enough to marry him?"

"Why, father; I—I—you must—"

"Stop that darn foolishin'!" roared the old man. Answer 'yes' or 'no' an' mighty quick too. It's got to be settled now or never."

"Well, but father, you don't know—if you'd only wait,—"

"Dry up! answer 'yes' or 'no.' Speak." roared the old gent.

"Well, yes, then! there now!" and Mary Jane again hid her face.

"That's business; that's the way to talk. Now John, look here—look up here or I'll shake you all to pieces. Do you want that gal o' mine for a wife? Speak out like a man now."

"Why, Mr. ——— ain't this rather a—I mean, can't you—"

"Speak it out, or out of this house you'll go head-foremost! I won't wait a minute longer. There's the gal, and a likelier gal ain't in the State, and you just heard her say she wanted you. Now, John, I won't stand a bit o' foolin'; once for all, 'yes' or 'no'!"

"Well, yes sir, I have been presumptuous enough to hope that I—"

"O, cuss your soft talk! the thing's settled now. You two blasted fools would have been six months more at that job that I've settled in five minutes. I never saw such foolin' as there is among young people now-a-days. Ain't like it was when I was a youth—an' now good-night. You can talk the thing over, an' you an' me, John, 'll go town to-morrow and get the license. Soon be time to go to plowin'—no time for love-makin' then. Good-night, good-night; hope it wasn't too rough; but I was determined to fix the thing up one way or t'other;" and the old man went back to bed.

Now that the ice was broken, the young people laid all their plans for the future, and John felt just a little bad at the comfort he had lost, when Mary, looking at him shyly, said:

"This would have been all right four months ago, John, if you hadn't been so skeery. I know'd all the time that you wanted to ask me; but it wasn't my place to say anything, you know."

No cards.

HOW IT CAME ABOUT.—There is a bit of romance quite racy in the early life of the two elder members of the family now very eminent in French affairs. It is related thus:

In the middle of the winter of 1838 a fire broke out in the female seminary at Limoges, France, and spread with such rapidity that it was feared all the inmates would perish. The firemen, however, brought out all, as they supposed, and then, as is usual, the crowd watched, the destruction of the building. Suddenly there was a cry that one little girl had been left in her room. There was an immediate rush for the doors and windows; but the flames drove every one back. As the excited spectators were beginning to pray for the unfortunate child a tall girl, with disheveled blonde hair and flowing nightgown, cut through the crowd, and with a shriek of, "I'll save her!" that rose above the sound of crackling timbers and falling masonry, dashed into the doorway. Many of those apparently never-ending moments elapsed. The populace prayed for two souls with closed eyes. A loud hurrah, that was prolonged to the echo only to be repeated again, attracted the attention of the devotees, and the pale-faced girl was seen skipping through the flames with the terrified child. A few days thereafter, King Louis Philippe sent the heroine a gold medal for her bravery, and a captain of the French army, who had witnessed the girl's pluck, begged an introduction. The captain is now President of France, and the brave girl Madame MacMahon.

O YEZ! O YEZ!

All who have had the privilege of being drawn on a jury must be familiar with this quaint old Norman French expression, used by the sheriff or his representative, when opening court. But few have ever been lucky enough to listen to such an exordium as came upon the astonished ears of the Mansfields and O'Conors of Muskingum, from the lips of the compatriot of Bismarck, as thuswise:

HE OPENED COURT.

Wm. Ruth is Sheriff of Muskingum county, Ohio. He is also of the Teutonic persuasion. When he was elected three years ago he was in blissful ignorance of his duties, and was greatly troubled about the proper way of opening court. He confided his troubles to Congressman Southard and several other young members of the bar, and they coached him in his duties, giving him to understand that he was a higher official than the court itself, and that Judge Frazier, of the Common Pleas, was in the habit of interfering with the sheriff in a manner that no well regulated sheriff ought to tolerate. "Py shimminy is dot so?" said the functionary. "Vell yust vait till I opens the gort und he find that Bill Root ish not Pense Lloyd by a chug full." When court came on Sheriff Ruth verified his prediction. For weeks he had been practicing on his opening speech, and when Judge Frazier turned to him with a look of judicial dignity and said, "Mr. Sheriff, open the court," Mr. Ruth struck an attitude and began: "O yesh, hear ye eferpoddy und de peebles in sheneral, that the honorable Gort of Common Sessions, in un for de honorable poddy of Mooskingum gounty, ish now in pleas, und dot its doors are open for to hear the gomblaints of all the ycomanry und gommon und take gognizance of all mishdemeanors und—" "Hold on there! Hold on, Mr. Sheriff. What is the meaning of all this rigmarole?" exclaimed Judge Frazier. "Shust hold a leedle on, Mr. Shudge," returned the sheriff. "I'm Bill Root, the sheriff of this gounty, und I know my pishness, und all you who haf any pishness to transact mit dis gort und ony ganses to present for its honorable gonsideration will now approach und dat same known, und und may Gott Almighty haf mercy on your souls, und all of you off mit your hats right away guick!" By the time the sheriff concluded even Judge Frazier was roaring with laughter. It took the constables half an hour to restore order. The first case was called, and the Judge said: "Mr. Sheriff, call Peter Jones, John Smith, and Sarah White three times at the door." Advancing to the door and opening it about three inches, pitching his voice to the highest key, he began: "Peter Shones, Shon Smit, Sara Vite, Shon Shones, Peter Smitt, Sarah Vite, Sarah Shones, Shon Smitt, Peter Vite, gome right into court mit you dree dimes. Your Honor, they gooms now." Judge Frazier.—"That will never do. Call them three times, one at a time." Sheriff Ruth.—"Peter Shones, Shon Smitt, Sarah Vite, dree dimes, von at a dime, gome into gourt mitout any delay." Judge Frazier.—"That's worse than it was before. Call one of them three times." Sheriff Ruth.—"Mr. Shudge, yust look-a-here. Dot is vhen you make foolish mit me. You say to gall dem dree dimes vonce, und den you say gall dem vonce dree dimes; und den you say dot ish worsh und worsh. Oof you vant Peter Shones, und Shon Smitt, und Sarah Vite, vonce dree dimes or dree dimes vonce, you petter gall dem yourself. I not stand dot kind of foolishness." Sheriff Ruth retired to Fred Ditmer's and refreshed himself with sundry glasses of lager, while the constable called the witnesses.

A PRETTY TOUGH PLUG.—One day last month, when trade was dull, a Vicksburg grocery clerk procured a piece of sole-leather from a shoemaker, painted it black, and laid it aside for future use. Within a few days an old chap from back in the country came in and inquired for a plug of chewing-tobacco. The piece of sole-leather was tied up, paid for, and the purchaser started for home. At the end of the sixth day he returned, looking downcast and dejected, and walking into the store he inquired of the clerk:

"Member that terbacker I got here the other day?"

"Yes."

"Well, was that a new brand?"

"No—same old brand."

"Regular plug-terbacker, was it?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, it's me; it's right here in my jaws," sadly replied the man, "I knowed I was gittin' purty old, but I wus allus handy an bitin' plug. I never seed a plug afore this one that I couldn't tear to pieces at one chaw. I sot my teeth on to this one, and bit and pulled and twisted, like a dog at a root and I've kept biting and pulling for six days, and thar she am now, the same as the day you sold her to me!"

"Seems to be a good plug," remarked the clerk, as he smelled of the counterfeit.

"She's all right; it's me that's falling?" exclaimed the old mad. "Pass me out some fine cut, and I'll go home and deed the farm to the boys, and git ready for the grave!"

TWINS.—Max Adeler tells a new story, the gist of which is as follows: Bill Slocum was nominated for Mayor of Pencader, and one day, in a street conversation, he remarked, "I've got to win." He pronounced it. "I've got t'win" and old Mrs. Martin, overhearing it imperfectly, went around and reported that Mrs. Slocum had twins. The boys at once decided to serenade Bill, and that night they marched out to his house, with a band playing "Hail to the Chief," several ward clubs, some fire companies, a group of white-dressed girls in a wagon, a lot of banners, and plenty of enthusiasm. Bill made a speech about the canvass, and then there were shouts of "where's the twins!" and the like. Bill said there was a mistake, but the band sarcastically played, "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and the boys shouted louder for the twins. When the truth prevailed the assembly dispersed in disgust, and Bill was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls.

AN industrious colored citizen of Rome, Georgia, was lately overheard by a representative of *The Commercial*, of that town, thus to complain: "Neber seed sich times since I been born. Work all day and steal all night, and blest if I can hardly make a livin'."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - - Oct. 1, 1875.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:

CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Of Schuylkill County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

VICTOR E. PIOLLET,
Of Bradford County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg.
[Subject to decision of District Conference.]

REGISTER AND RECORDER:
JAMES M. SINGER, Ebensburg.

TREASURER:
N. J. FREIHOFF, Conemaugh Boro'.

COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Boro'.
J. D. PARRISH, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.

AUDIEORS:
JOHN B. ROSS, Blacklick Township.
F. P. McCORMICK, Wilmore.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

In last week's issue of our paper we briefly but earnestly urged the hearty and enthusiastic support by every Democrat of the ticket placed in nomination by the late county convention. As the convention was perfectly harmonious, so ought its action meet with a cordial response from the Democracy of the county. That such will be the result we do not for a moment doubt.

JAMES M. SINGER, the present Register and Recorder, was renominated on the first ballot. His opponents were all worthy and competent men, and any one of them would have faithfully and creditably discharged the duties of the office. This renewed mark of confidence in Mr. SINGER as a faithful, obliging and entirely competent officer, is therefore highly complimentary to him. In his election, the people of the whole county will feel entirely confident that for the next three years the duties of Register and Recorder will be discharged as satisfactorily to them and their interests as they have been during Mr. Singer's present term of office.

NICHOLAS J. FREIDHOFF, of Conemaugh borough, is the candidate for County Treasurer, and thereby hangs a tale which we are loth to unfold. Of him we may say, as was said of old by a defeated General in reference to his successful rival, *"Great let me call him for he conquered me."* The contest for the nomination for this office was stubborn and protracted, and as Mr. Freidhoff, owing to circumstances which it is now needless to mention, but which in no way compromised that gentleman, held in his hand the winning cards, and as he is an honest man and a worthy and highly respectable citizen of the firm and steadfast Democratic borough of Conemaugh, we will give him in the columns of the FREEMAN, as we propose to extend to every other candidate on the ticket, our willing and hearty support. We know him to be emphatically a man of the people, who will carefully and honestly guard the treasury of the taxpayers of the county.

The two candidates for County Commissioners are JOHN CAMPBELL, of Conemaugh borough, and JOSHUA D. PARRISH, of Ebensburg. It is not necessary on our part to say one word in commendation of John Campbell. He is as well known to the people of this county as any one other of her citizens. His firm and consistent support during a somewhat protracted life of the men and measures of the Democratic party will command for him its united and vigorous support. Mr. Campbell is now a candidate for the third time, having been elected to the same office in 1862 and in 1865. During the six years of his official career he well and faithfully performed the duties of the responsible trust which was committed to him, and when we have said *that* much in his praise, we feel sure that the Democracy of Cambria will again sustain a well tried and faithful public servant at the ballot-boxes next November. JOSHUA D. PARRISH, the other nominee, is an old and honored citizen of Ebensburg—a man whose *word* always has been and is now as good as his *bond*. He was a *modest* and therefore a *brave* soldier in the Mexican war, and since then, in his own quiet and unobtrusive way, has conducted himself amongst the people of this place, and all his old friends throughout the county of his birth, as an honest, high-minded gentleman. With John Campbell and Joshua D. Parrish, both Democrats and both honest and competent, in the County Commissioners' office, and with an equally honest and efficient Republican, as we hope and believe will be the case, as their colleague, the interests of the people of *both* parties of Cambria county will be carefully and honestly guarded.

JESSE PATTERSON, of Johnstown, the candidate for Poor House Director, is an old and honored citizen, having been heretofore elevated to the high and responsible office of sheriff of this county, which he left with clean hands and an unblemished record. What more can we say to the people of this county about him as a fit and deserving man for the office of Poor House Director.

The two candidates for the important office of County Auditor are FRANCIS P. M'CORMICK, a well known and intelligent young Democrat of Wilmore borough, and JOHN B. ROSS, a highly respected citizen of Blacklick township. They are both worthy men and entirely competent for an honorable, faithful and intelligent discharge of the duties of the office for which they have been nominated.

Such is the ticket, Democrats of Cambria county, that has been presented by the convention of your own choice, and which demands your earnest support. Let the political past in this county bury its own dead, and let no Democrat in Cambria, at the election in November next, aid or abet in any way the trailing in the dust of the old flag under which in so many former campaigns they have marched to glorious and decisive victory.

THE Chicago *Tribune* has been somewhat tardy in acknowledging the facts contained in the following extracts from its columns, but then it is never too late even for a Republican journal to do good. The *Tribune*, however, might have held closer to the truth of history by explaining that every intolerant society that ever found life and favor in the country sprung from the party, by whatever name, that was ranged in opposition to the Democratic organization. The *Tribune* says:

It is safe to say that there never was a secret political organization in this country whose existence was not very brief, whose influence upon public affairs was not pernicious in the end, and whose leading members did not live to regret their connection with the movement. Every student of history knows this from the lessons that he has gleaned from the past, and every man of mature years knows it from his own personal observation. In this country and in all other countries the banding together of men in the dark with oaths, signs, grips, passwords, and penalties,—resolving in secret and acting in secret,—has always accomplished more hurt than good, and society, religion, individuals, and the State have each suffered more or less in consequence of such organizations. This assertion is a very broad one, but it is proved to be correct by the workings of every secret political society that ever had an existence in the United States. Take, for example, the history of the Know Nothings,—an order that sprung up in a night all over New England, and especially in Massachusetts,—getting temporary possession of all the State offices and electing Governors, Congressmen, and Senators; what credit is now accorded to the men who belonged to that midnight band, or what permanent beneficent measures of public policy did they inaugurate and crystalize into law? They stimulated passion, excited religious prejudice, fomented jealousies, and fostered traditional and sectarian hate—that was all.

THE Radical papers throughout the State make it a matter of grave complaint against Victor E. Piollet, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, because, some twenty-eight years ago, when he was a member of the Legislature and was offered a bribe for his vote and influence in reference to a certain bank charter, he refused to take it and exposed the scoundrel who sought to corrupt him. An honest man would say that Mr. Piollet acted right and deserves public commendation and applause. If he had been a Radical of the modern stripe, *and on the make,* as the members of Congress and our own Legislature of that party notoriously are and have been, these same organs of Radical opinion would not be quite so decided in their denunciations of Piollet. In that whole transaction there is nothing to impugn the honor and integrity of Victor E. Piollet, but, on the contrary, everything to prove that he is an honest, unpurchaseable man. The people of Pennsylvania have made up their minds that no thief and plunderer shall take charge of the money in the public treasury, and as Mr. Piollet spurned the bribe which was offered him and refused to soil his hands with it, they will back him up by their votes and summon him to a position in which he will take care that so far as their treasury is concerned, no *thieves* shall break in and plunder for their own private and personal advantage and to the detriment of the public interests. This is their settled and determined conclusion, from which they cannot be driven by any side issues, and from which, when made, there can be no appeal.

THE Philadelphia *Times* accords to the *Press* of that city some measure of consistency in its pitiable ignorance in giving publicity to every campaign falsehood that anybody else invents. It announced the other day that Judge Pershing cast a most disloyal vote in 1865 when he voted against the bill disfranchising deserters, and adds: "At the same time he was unwilling that good soldiers who stood to their duty should have the privilege of voting." Lest some Republican journals, with reputation to lose, should be misled by such stupid blunders, they might be advised that Judge Pershing uniformly favored and voted for every measure proposed to hasten soldier suffrage in the field; that the disfranchising principle against which he voted had already been pronounced squarely unconstitutional and inoperative by the Republican supreme court of the State, and that the very bill against which he voted, in deference to the decision of the courts, was soon after pronounced unconstitutional and void by our Republican court of last resort. It is of no consequence for the *Press* to utter such silly blunders, but there are reputable Republican organs which might be misled by its chronic imbecility, and for their benefit we state the truth.

NO PERSON naturalized after to-morrow, October 2d, can vote at the ensuing November election. Every person entitled to naturalization, therefore, should see to it that his papers are procured on or before that day.

All taxes, likewise, must be paid before October 2d, to entitle the payer to vote. All who paid their taxes last year can vote, this year, upon last year's tax receipts; but those who have no such receipt must pay this year's taxes.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

The Right Words from the Wright Man.

Address of the Democratic State Committee.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION—EVILS OF BAD GOVERNMENT, ETC.

To the Electors of Pennsylvania:

The time has not come for the resumption of specie payments; nor has the time come to *fix a time* for that purpose. No voice has proceeded from the mills or manufactories; from the mines or the furnaces; nor from the farmers or working men demanding either. Governments are established for the benefit of the governed; and until the people who represent the industrial pursuits of the State ask for a change, it is worse than folly to agitate the question. The people, therefore, of this Commonwealth, who are engaged in mining and manufacturing; in agriculture and the other branches of industry, and especially labor, which is at the foundation of the prosperity of the State, should be consulted upon a question of so momentous a character, as a change in the currency, or in the enlargement or contraction of its volume.

How forcibly does this question present itself, at a time when the industrial pursuits of the people of the State are so fearfully depressed. She is rich in her mines and her manufactories and in the products of her soil. Her great staples have been made available in a liberal allowance to labor, but causes have arisen which have retarded the march of her prosperity. What has produced this is not the subject of inquiry now, but such is undeniably the fact.

The country has now, and has had for the last twelve years, a paper currency, irredeemable in gold and silver. This has been adopted as the basis of values. The system was not the offspring of Democratic legislation. It is claimed, by those who introduced it, as one of the necessities caused by the Rebellion. Right or wrong, the country accepted it, and since the close of the war, to the present moment, all our business transactions have been regulated by it.

Upon the legal-tender basis the farmer has purchased his land, the manufacturer put in motion his machinery, and the working man bought the lot upon which he erected his home. To change this basis of values suddenly, by the substitution of gold and silver, would depreciate the price of land and cause alarm and distress in all the avennes of trade. The change will be a work of time and cannot be effected until the country is in a better condition to receive it. And however much the politicians of the country may interfere, the solid sense and good judgment of the masses will prevail; and they will, by the force and power of the ballot, prevent hasty and ill-digested legislation on the question of specie resumption.

However much we may complain of the want of wisdom that promoted the introduction of the present system, there can be no doubt of the folly of attempting now to destroy it. Whatever evils belong to it have already been realized; the business of a whole decade and more has been based upon it, and only those who desire to speculate upon a breaking up of all values, whether of labor or of property, are now advocating a contraction of the currency, and it may not be inappropriate to add here that in nothing has the confidence of the people in their government been so strikingly illustrated as in the universal acceptance and use of the money issued by it, notwithstanding the bad management of the administration.

We claim that the Democratic party has always been and is now in favor of a sound and stable currency, and we have uniformly opposed the mercinary inflations that have so often disturbed and destroyed the business of the country. Composed as the Democratic party is, in large part, of the labor of the nation, it is essential to its best interests that all needless fluctnations of the currency should be avoided, and it is entirely safe to say that with the government in their hands lies the only hope of reaching the specie standard as the basis of our currency. It is no part of its mission or its destiny to abandon this idea. It will not. But that same party must be governed by reason as to the time, the mode and manner in which the point is to be reached. It cannot afford, even if it had the power, to march on to the objective point over a desolate country and amidst the ruin of its industries. It does not propose to commit any such folly; and, therefore, when in council at Erie, the party determined to put itself in a conservative position and act with deliberation and discretion when they passed a resolve—"demanding that the volume of money be made and kept equal to the wants of trade, leaving the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people and not destroying them"—they but evinced sound judgment, and made no sacrifice of principle.

The effect of this is to make one common currency, save where Congress has made special provisions to the contrary, in the national loan. There is no inflation in this part of the Erie platform; it is but supplying the people with the amount of currency withdrawn by the National Legislature from circulation.

The people of this State cannot be forced into submission to a strictly commercial rule in their business affairs. Commerce clamors for free trade. The people engaged in commerce carry on a traffic with all nations. They obtain and receive large profits. They can well afford to pay the differences in exchange. Our mines, manufactories and agriculture want and can only prosper under protective revenue laws. Pennsylvania has always been a protective State and is so now, and she cannot dispense with this feature but with serious loss.

The commercial interests of Pennsylvania, in common with the interests of the Western States, are identical in this particular, and their common destiny lies in the same channel. With the exception of Philadelphia, and which may be classed more as a manufacturing city, with a limited commercial marine, they have no ships upon the sea. Their trade and barter is at home. Their profits are comparatively small, and they are not in condition to meet sudden convulsions in the contraction of currency. The Western States have realized this state of affairs, and they have boldly assumed a position in which the Democratic party of this State has sustained them.

The platform adoped at Erie takes the position that bankers and brokers may not have the control of the currency, that the industries of the State and the great question of labor have, as they should have, a voice in the currency question, and we fearlessly maintain that this is correct. The men who represent these interests are entitled to a voice in the common council of the State. To their efforts we owe its prosperity, and their advice is not to be discarded.

The coal and iron trade to-day in this State is prostrate; it is paralyzed. Tens of thousands of men who are employed in these industries will be discharged if the doctrine of immediate resumption is successful; nor will they be in a much better condition if the currency as contracted by government, with a view of fixing a day for resumption, is maintained.

Fellow-citizens of Pennsylvania, these are important issues, and they claim your serious consideration in the approaching canvass.

The pressure is upon us. If we cannot avoid its evil consequences absolutely, we must mitigate them as far as is in our power. It has not been the work of the Democratic party. "Thou canst not say we did it."

Therefore in declaring, at Erie, that we would not permit a contraction of the currency, we deserted no Democratic landmark. Our policy, as a party, has ever been to protect and gnard the industries of the country. We demand that the legal-tender issues be made receivable for all dues to the government—a policy that will speedily bring them to par with gold and interchangeable therewith.

We denounced the system of National Banking. We did so for the reason that the National Government pays the banks, acting merely as her fiscal agent, over twenty millions a year in coin. As the government is responsible for the redemption of the notes they issue to those corporations, why pay them a premium for circulation? Why not let the government issue legal-tenders in their place, and appropriate the twenty millions of coin annually paid as interest upon banking bonds, towards the relief of the people in taxation. And we are sure the producers of the country will be startled to be told, for they are in reality the tax-payers of the nation, that this bank note circulation has in ten years, since the close of the war, cost them over one hundred and fifty million dollars, which has been constantly sold by the banks for purposes of speculation, affected by its artificial and gambling quotations of the prices, if not the values, of everything consumed in the country.

We condemned, too, the policy of the national government in the increase of officers and the profligate system of salaries.

We resolved "that the undue multiplication of the public offices and the inordinate increase of salaries and emoluments of officers are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country; and in forming an economical administration of the Federal and State governments, so that the people may as speedily as possible be relieved from the burthen of taxation, with which they are now seriously oppressed, we call upon our Federal and State representatives to strive by all proper means to reduce them both to their very lowest practicable number and amount."

This abuse of the Federal power cannot be denied. It is known to the country and the people are untrue to themselves if they do not correct the evil.

And not more glaring and offensive is the conduct of some of our local officials. It is alleged that the large sums of money set apart in the State Treasury, as a sinking fund for the payment of the public debt, have not been appropriated as the laws require, and that no interest on these millions has been accounted for to the State. If this be true it is a crime of great enormity.—The resolve of the Erie Convention charges openly: "That the conduct of the present State Treasurer, in the management of the Commonwealth's finances, in his neglecting to appropriate the sinking fund in payment of the public debt as rapidly as required by law; not accounting for the interest received by him on the people's money deposited with the several banks and banking institutions throughout the State, and his insolent refusal to submit the archives of the Treasury Department to a legally constituted committee of the House of Representatives, appointed to investigate the same, is cause for grave suspicion, and is deserving of the severest condemnation at the hands of an outraged and already overtaxed people."

These are astounding charges, and the parties accused should put themselves on the defensive. Their silence is ominous.

As the resolves of the convention have gone forth to the people of the State, it may not be proper in this address to go further into detail.

And now as to the candidates we have placed upon this platform, and pledged to a reform of the abuses set forth.

Judge Pershing, the nominee for Governor, has proved himself to be, in his legislative capacity, a statesman; he is an upright and fearless judge, a moral and conscientious man. He is eminently fit for the high place he is put in nomination to fill, and the tax-ridden people of this State cannot afford his defeat.

The candidate we present to you for State Treasurer, in the person of Colonel Piolett is worthy of your support. He is a plain, intelligent farmer. He has no purpose to accomplish inconsistent with the honor and credit of the State. His rigid honesty is proverbial with the people of Northern Pennsylvania, and if elected, the public monies, principal and interest, are safe in his hands. He would scorn to appropriate illegally for private gain a solitary farthing of the people's taxes. Heaven knows, wrung as they are from the hard blows and persevering industry of our people, they ought to be honestly appropriated.

With candidates who are beyond all question properly selected; nominated outside of all political rings and combinations; selected because of their peculiar fitness, they should be triumphantly elected. Our political opponents concede that they are upright and honest men, and we know them to be such. Let us elect them.

The time has come for *change* in the management of the National and State affairs. And in that change is there any conceivable possibility that our affairs can be placed thereby in a more deplorable condition than they are now? Our credit, our industries, and moral reputation as a people are demoralized. It is to be hoped that profligacy and mismanagement, and embezzlements and official peculation, have reached a point beyond which they may not further advance. The tax-paying and tax-ridden people of this State have it in their power at the approaching election to relieve themselves from the sad condition in which they now are. Will they do it?

The campaign we are entering upon must be aggressive. We have no apologies to make and no bribes to offer. Reason must be our argument, and the people of this Commonwealth, who are deeply interested in a pure and economical administration of their affairs, must come to the rescue.

We charge upon our opponents that they have wasted the public treasure in the bestowal of it upon their political friends and partisans; that through a want of capacity in conducting the public affairs the trade and business of the country are prostrated; the iron mills are out of blast, the coal trade depressed, the wages of labor reduced, and the products of the farm are of a ruinous price. Gloom and depression in our industries stare us in the face, and the time has come for a change of policy as well as a change of rulers. Let those who hold the political power of the land answer these charges at the great tribunal of the people. They have no right to ask a further continuance in power if they are in the wrong, and they cannot deny but that they are responsible for that want of prosperity which the people of this State are entitled to and of right ought to have.

HENDRICK B. WRIGHT,
Chairman Democratic State Committee.

—President Grant has written a letter to the managers of the Pittsburgh Exposition, acknowledging the receipt of an invitation extended him to be present, and he states that he hopes and expects to be in attendance before the close of the affair, but cannot just now designate the day.

Judge Pershing's Acceptance.

Following is the full text of the letter of Hon. C. L. Pershing accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania. It is such a document as might be looked for from so able and honorable a gentleman as our own "little Cyrus." Mr. Piolett, the candidate for State Treasurer, has also written a letter of like import, but want of space prevents us from publishing it this week.

POTTSVILLE, PA., Sept. 23, 1875.

GENTLEMEN—I am in receipt of your communication of the 13th inst., informing me of my nomination for the office of Governor by the Democratic State Convention, which met at Erie on the 8th inst. I avail myself of the earliest time of relief from judicial duties to reply. The issues which so long divided the people of the State and nation have lost much of their former importance; many of them have been permanently settled by constitutional amendments. Of those who were politically opposed to each other during the war, thousands have formed new political relations. In the South the Republican party is now a powerful organization, and constitutes the majority in some of the States. Among its membership are found those who were conspicuous leaders in the Confederate army, and who are now in possession of lucrative offices conferred upon them by the National Executive. New issues are now presented for the consideration of the people. The question of the currency is attracting the attention of the financial minds of all parties. Its final settlement rests with Congress and the President. The legal-tender issue has become incorporated into the business of the country, and its constitutionality has been affirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States. I am opposed in its true sense to inflation, and inflation is not demanded by the Erie platform. The platform stands opposed to any further contraction of the currency at this time of financial distress, when our work-shops, mills and manufactories are closed and thousands of men willing to work are out of employment. To expand the volume of the currency when the people are incurring debts and to rapidly contract it when the time for payment has come will prove ruinous to every business enterprise. The attempt to force the country to a resumption of specie payments, under the provisions of the act passed by the last Congress, will only intensify the distress which now everywhere prevails. We must cease exporting gold to pay interest on our indebtedness abroad before specie payments can safely be resumed. I favor such a volume of currency as the legitimate demands of business and the revival of the industries of the country may require. Experience will best determine this, and it is to be hoped that an adequate standard, or test for regulating the amount of currency, may be established by our representatives in Congress. I will only add that I adhere to the doctrine always held by the Democratic party that gold and silver constitute the true basis for a bank-note circulation. This presents a question different from that of a paper currency that is of itself made by the sovereign power a legal-tender, and therefore money.

I will regard it as my highest duty should the action at Erie be ratified by the people to meet the demands of economy in the State government. The taxes paid into the sinking fund have steadily decreased the State debt. It is well known, however, that for years past large amounts belonging to the sinking fund have been diverted from it and applied to other purposes than the payment of the debt of the State. The effect of this is to leave a large indebtedness, the payment of which, with the accruing interest, has to be provided for by taxation, which, in many cases, operates oppressively on the mining and other industries of the State. The faithful appropriation of the public moneys to the purposes for which they were paid into the Treasury by the people, would have lessened the amount of taxation now required when business interests are so generally prostrated. Not only should the taxes paid into the sinking fund be promptly and honestly applied to the payment of the State debt, but the condition of the Treasury should be open to the inspection of the people's representatives. The monthly balances in the Treasury, frequently very large, should be used for the benefit of the people, and not converted into a source of private gain to the State Treasurer. To distribute the funds of the Treasury over the State in banks on such terms as will most advantage not the tax-payer, but the officer having them in charge, is to establish a system at once corrupt and dangerous. Reform by holding all public officers to a strict accountability, by dispensing with supernumerary offices, and reducing expenses to the lowest practicable amount, thus relieving the people as much as is possible from the burden of taxation, should be regarded as objects of chief importance on the part of the Executive. Labor, the foundation of our prosperity, should be amply rewarded, and to this end such legislation as is just to the laborer as well as the employer should be enacted.

Abiding by the action of the convention in its nominations and declaration of principles, I accept the nomination tendered me with a due sense of the responsibilities involved in an election to the Supreme Judicial chair. The nomination has come to me unsought. It found me busily engaged in the discharge of the judicial duties intrusted to me by the people of the Twenty-first Judicial district. Yielding to what appears to be their unanimous expression of opinion, I do not propose to tender my resignation to the Governor and solicit rotes from the people. The issues are well understood, and I have faith in the intelligence of the people to decide them. Should they see proper to call me from my present position to a still higher one, I will endeavor to serve them faithfully. To the people of the State I leave the decision of the contest, believing that He who rules the destinies of States will guide to that conclusion which in the end will be for the best.

I am, gentlemen, yours very respectfully,
CYRUS L. PERSHING.

To Dallas Sanders, E. B. Hawley, S. E. Ancona, William Patton and B. C. Sawyer, Esqs.

A YOUNG LADY OUTRAGED AND MURDERED.—A Bellefontaine (O.) special of the 23d ult. says: Yesterday Miss Laughlin, a young lady, aged sixteen, accompanied a man named Schell and his wife on an excursion to the reservoir, several miles distant. Mrs. Shell being fatigued was left with the team, and Schell with the young lady started after wild plums. Schell returned without Miss Laughlin, stating that she had strayed from him, and he couldn't find her. An alarm was given and search made, resulting in finding the body of the young lady this forenoon, nearly nude, her throat cut from ear to ear, and the grass showing that a desperate struggle had occurred. Schell, though suspected, was not arrested until this afternoon, and upon examination a bloody knife was found in his pocket. He is now under arrest with a heavy guard around him to protect him from the excited people.

LATER PARTICULARS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 24.—The *Gazeette's* Bellefontaine special says Mrs. Schell, wife of the man arrested yesterday for the murder of Miss Laughlin, near Belle Center, on Thursday, was arrested and testified before the Coroner to-day that her husband had told her that he intended to ravish Miss Laughlin and kill her afterward; that their ride on Thursday was planned for the purpose, and that her husband threatened to kill her if she followed him when he went into the bushes with Miss Laughlin.

She says he returned in about two hours, stating that Miss Laughlin fought so hard that he did not succeed in ravishing her, although after he had stabbed her she said, "Don't kill me, Jim; I won't resist any more." But he feared she would tell, and so killed her, threatening also to kill his wife if she told of it. Mrs. Schell also testified to other crimes committed by her husband.

The affair causes most intense excitement; business is suspended, and it is reported that several hundred citizens of the surrounding country are coming into Bellefontaine to-night determined to lynch Schell. Many wagon loads have already arrived. The Sheriff has summoned a strong posse, who are guarding the jail, but trouble is expected before morning.

STILL LATER—SCHELL LYNCHED.

About three hundred men attacked the jail at Bellefontaine about half-past 12 o'clock to-night, battered down the doors, dragged Schell out and hung him to a tree. The guards made no resistance. Schell protested his innocence of the crime.

—Thomas and Magdalena Stark, residing on Green Island, N. Y., took laudanum last Thursday night, intending to commit suicide. Thomas partly recovered on Friday, and repeated the dose, making two ounces and a half in all, but even that failed to kill him. His wife died and he says he will end his own life at the first opportunity. He has been out of work for eighteen months, and having expended all the money he had saved, he, with his wife, preferred death to subsisting on the bounty of friends. Both were Germans—she sixty and the husband fifty years old.

News and Political Items.

—The next World's Fair after the Centennial Exhibition will be held at Rome.

—Almost one-half the persons nominated for Superintendents of Instruction in Iowa this year are women.

—Mrs. Clemson, the last surviving child of the Hon. John C. Calhoun, died at Pendleton, S. C., last week.

—A family of seven members, five of whom were hare-lipped, recently passed through Nashville, Tenn.

—A resident of Bloomington, Ill., has cured himself of the asthma and several other diseases by an application of clothesline to the throat.

—Doc. Sweeney, one of the Carbondale bank robbers, was sentenced at Wilkesbarre, Friday, to eight years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

—In Philadelphia the Republicans assess tipstaves of the court $10 each for election expenses? Even that will not beat Pershing and Piolett.

—The oil springs of Pennsylvania were known to the whites as early as 1629, but the full use and value of petroleum were not known for 200 years afterward.

—There have been rafted down the Penobscot river in Maine, this season, about 95,000,000 feet of logs, and the booms are now clear for the first time in eighteen years.

—Mr. Wendell Phillips has been presented by the Irishmen of Boston with the new edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica to express their admiration of his oration on Daniel O'Connell.

—A dog in Mower county, Minn., went to sleep under the tumbling-rod of a threshing-machine and was caught by the tail and wound up into the machine till the tail gave way and came out.

—An Iowa girl desired to attend Barnum's ifippodrome, which exhibited in Marshaltown, Iowa, recently, but was disappointed and could not go. So she took her life with a dose of strychnine.

—A citizen of Harrisburg has informed the Monroe *Democrat* that since the exposure by the Bellefonte *Watchman* those walnut doors of Hartranft's stable have been removed and replaced by others.

—A six-pound cannon ball has been found twelve feet below the surface of a Newport street. It is supposed to have belonged to one of the British vessels which visited the place during the Revolution.

—Two antique chairs, one formerly in the possession of Louis XVI. and the other brought from Venice in the seventh century, were sold at Boston Wednesday, the former for $13.50 and the latter for $17.50.

—Cardinal Simoni, late the Pope's nuncio, whose audacious demand (with accompanying threat) on Spain was that all other religious but the Catholic should be suppressed in that country, has been recalled to Rome.

—Miss Lizzie Marshall, of Butler, niece of Hon. Thomas Marshall, of Pittsburgh, and daughter of Mr. William Marshall, was accidentally shot on Sunday, and received injuries which it is feared will cause her death.

—The Pittsburgh *Leader* says that Morton did "shake the bloody shirt" in that city after all "but, as a Republican journal says, disgusted his audience by so doing. The audience was respectful, but not enthusiastic."

—Daniel Dougherty, Esq., the famous Philadelphia lawyer, whose brilliant lectures last season were among the most pleasing events, gets $1,200 for a week's visit to the West. Alexander H. Stephens gets $500 a night.

—A few days ago a committee of former employees of Waterman & Beaver, Danville, waited on those gentlemen and tendered the services of those they represented at any wages that would enable the firm to enter the market and secure orders.

—Pierceville, Pa., is excited over the finding of five human skeletons, which were unearthed by a party hunting woodchucks. They are believed to be those of a family named Searles, who started for New York many years ago, but were never heard from.

—Prof. Marsh has in his possession a fossil bird found in the West, which has teeth. He concludes that the creature was an intermediate form between the bird and the reptile, and that its discovery supplies one of the missing links in the Darwinian theory.

—A boy in Kalamazoo, Mich., who runs an express wagon, found $4,500 in greenbacks, on Saturday, and returned it to the owner, who is a Detroit man. That afternoon the gentleman purchased a horse for $175 and presented it to the boy. Good on both sides.

—There is trouble in the Radical camp in Wyoming county. The Republican organ, the Tunkhannock *Republican*, refuses to support Hartranft, and there is talk of starting a new paper. The radical county convention refused to take action against the *Republican*.

—The Norristown *Herald* knows of an old woman in Bridgeport who has pasted nearly five thousand medical recipes in a book during the past forty years, but has never seen a sick day in her life. She is growing discouraged. Some people are born to ill luck, she says.

—The giant grape vine at Santa Barbara, Cal., is supposed to be dying. Its owner has acceded to numerous requests, and intends to transport it to Philadelphia for exhibition in the California department of the Centennial, if scientific treatment can keep it alive long enough.

—Caroline Pells, a young German woman, who attempted to swindle the Nassau Bank of New York out of $19,400, on a forged check of Warden, Mitchell & Co., Springfield, Ohio, was convicted and sentenced to two and a half years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

—Nineteen Democratic States are for hard money, and yet the Republicans who made our paper money and who appointed two Judges of the Supreme Court expressly to decide in favor of paper money, are bold enough to say that the Democratic party of the country is for inflation.

—A special from Burlington, Iowa, says an accident is reported to have occurred on the Burlington and Missouri Railroad Monday evening, by which one person was killed and thirty injured. Three coaches went over an embankment one mile east of Woodburn, and fourteen miles from Burlington. No particulars received yet.

—Governor Curtin says that Judge Pershing was one of the men in whom he had the most confidence during his term of office. Pershing was then a member of the Legislature, and warmly seconded the Governor in all his efforts for the protection of the State and country.

—A soldier belonging at Fort Russell walked down to Lake Mahpalutah, near Cheyenne, the other day, and deliberately undressing himself and sticking his will into one of his shoes, plunged into the water and was drowned. He is the third person who has committed suicide in that lake this season.

—At Newton, near Quebec, an old man named Welsh attempted to murder his wife Monday morning with an axe, when hearing his son coming in he turned and shot at him. The son then, in self defense, shot his father dead. The old lady is not expected to live.

—Joseph Charbert, a prominent Catholic ecclesiastical principal and governor of school of art and design, was arrested at Montreal (Can.) on Saturday evening, on a charge of rape committed on a little girl named Josephine Beauchamp, aged fifteen years, at his rooms. He was committed for a further investigation.

—Ruth Currier, of Hallowell, recently brought suit for divorce from her husband's adultery, and with a similar suit. The libels was sustained, but as the law denies a divorce when both parties is proved, the withdraw his suit in order to knot.

—At New Albany, Ind., morning, Jacob Raetter, a suffering from the effects of killed his wife by crushing a hammer. He then set and, going into the back yard throat, severing the wind pocket-knife. The couple years of age.

—San Francisco has year-old pyromaniac named In 1873, at the age of to the Reform School for than three months fired his mother's residence and was released in December days since he was arrested ing set fire to a livery stable.

—The American ship Captain Woodsworth, Johns, New Brunswick, for lost Tuesday on the Lancashire tween Formely and Crosby, twenty miles from Liverpool. crew were drowned and the loss. One of the life-boats the assistance of the ship sized, and it is reported that sons in it were also drowned.

—At last Mr. Delano has resignation and put it in the President. He did not wait for wash from the Investigating bucket, but the President in the estimation of the Pittsburg (Republican), give him a of regret—something like dered Richardson when he Treasury department after its affairs most scandalously.

—A petrified body was found Bangor on Wednesday. The and the greater part of the transformed to a substance chalk, and retained their appearance. The hair, curls, combed back, body was laid out for grave clothes were entirely exception of a silk neck tie, a perfect state of preservation.

—The death is reported of the French think, may have been untary cause of their defeat Pierre Cockz, a naturalized arrested by the army of horse's tail, and made to during the terrible days of 1815. Pierre died at Nogent of 74. The papers say that got the horse's tail, and the pistols that were held in that uncomfortable position.

—The ship Western Empire, tie, from Pensacola 11th inst., with timber, became waterlogged riecane on the 18th, inst., in long. 87 54 W., and was abandoned captain and crew landed on Island, Apalachicola bay, Fla from the ship. In landing one capsized and seven men were The remainder, seventeen in cluding the captain, were landed colm on the 24th, in a destitute

—Mrs. Andrew Foster, of Louisa county, Iowa, is a woman about 300 pounds avoirdupois in a full set of whiskers, glossy, about three inches long, a moustache which many men might be proud of, and for the last two have squandered in vain many "six weeks pomade." Mrs. Foster's luxuriant growth of hair on her great a curiosity as any of the "bearded women" traveling and a greater than many, with "make up" about her whiskers.

—At the meeting of the Central Committee on Saturday, pointed as the Committee of Messrs. Daniel M. Fox, O. James, Wm. V. McGrath, John Robbins, George R. Scott, Martin Powell, Owen L. Cochran and John McGuire committee of seven the following were appointed F. Sellers, A. A. Laws, John and Thos. A. McDevitt, of A. B. Longacker, of Montgomery S. Dillinger, of Lehigh; and man, of Lancaster.

—S. R. T. writes to the follows from Robeson township day last a large black snake swamp species was killed and a half from Beckersville below Reading, by Ellamae was cutting wood on the hill was told by a boy that a road near him, when Mr. H. polo and killed the reptile. four feet four inches. was examined, it was found ears, about two inches apart, and a half from the back part The ears are about a half and the shape of a rabbit's. skinned the snake, and will stuffed, as it is the first ever heard of having taken to Reading.

—A special from Wilmington, to the Phila. *Times*, bearing says: The body of a young Mary Grubb, the daughter of a farmer near this city, was Christiana river yesterday after a strange mystery hangs over On Sunday she went from the Mr. Price, of this city, where visiting, to visit a friend in but as she did not return it that she had gone home, and at home did not suspect but that yet at Price's until Thursday, facts of her disappearance were in the papers. Her body was day, and upon examination that her feet were tied together, preventing her of any power to The Coroner has held a but there is no verdict as yet. that she was outraged and into the river. She was a very interesting young lady.

A WOMAN MURDERED AND BY HER HUSBAND.—Jacob Beitted a horrible crime in New on Saturday morning last, wife, cutting his own throat house. He came home the desperate from drink, forced wife's presence, and then crimes. Reitler first beat her her screams attracted the neighbors, then he tied her her cries, and succeeding several hours with an iron her head was mashed to a were made in her skull, and fearfully mutilated, after to the house, leaving the to be cremated by fire. himself in a chicken coop in residence, and watched the the house, and never moved body of his wife was taken was burnt to a crisp in the body presented a most ance. As it was being removed his own throat, severing the inflicting a wound from which any moment.

JEWISH NEW YEAR (5636) was

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 1, 1875.

GEO. HUNTLEY

WILL

Sell Goods at Cost

FOR CASH,

BUT NO MORE CREDIT

WILL BE GIVEN BY HIM.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

No Nomination for State Senator.—A telegram received from Gallitzin at 2:0 o'clock yesterday afternoon, signed by Wm. H. Seehler, Esq., the choice of Cambria county for State Senator, announced the failure of the conferees to select a candidate for that office and the adjournment of the conference to re-assemble in Altoona on Thursday next, October 7th.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A prohibition mass meeting was (or was to have been) held in Hollidaysburg last night.

—"The coming man is the man who owes no man," says an exchange. Yes; and he very seldom gets there.

—A pleasant day sandwiched between two rather uncomfortable ones is what's the matter with the weather just now.

—A Williamsburg, Blair county, boy swallowed four or five clock wheels the other day and has kept the family runing ever since.

—An Altoona man claims to have killed two pheasants on the mountain a few days ago by striking each of them with a well-directed stone.

—Timothy hay is quoted at $30 per ton in Philadelphia. Big thing for Timothy, or any other man who has the hay within easy access to that market.

—Our friend John C. West, of Hollidaysburg, has raised two pumpkins this year which weigh 112 and 80 pounds respectively. Go West, young man—go West."

—It required three hundred thousand feet of flooring in the main building devoted to the Industrial Institute Exposition soon to be opened in Pittsburgh. Light will be admitted through 13,500 panes of glass.

—On motion of J. M. Gazzam, Esq., Daniel McLaughlin, Esq., of Johnstown, was on Tuesday last admitted to practice in the several Courts of the United States.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot*, in speaking of the disappointment in regard to the County Treasurership, very pertinently remarks that the wheel horse is always the last to get into the stable.

—Attention is invited to the advertisement and posters announcing the sale on Thursday next of farm, live stock, grain, &c., by Mr. Jacob Smithbower, of Cambria township.

—Dr. De Witt Zeigler, a surgeon dentist who resided in this place a few years ago, died very suddenly at his home in Philipsburg, Centre county, on Saturday last, aged about 28 years.

—John Wingard, of Siverlyville, was instantly killed on Saturday by the accidental discharge of a rifle in his own hands. This is the third fatal shooting accident that has occurred in that family.

—Several of the ladies of St. John's (Catholic) congregation, Altoona, intend to open a grand bazaar on behalf of their fine church edifice about the middle of the present month. Further particulars hereafter.

—Has the Altoona *Mirror* been shattered, has the *quick*silver been all scraped off its silver sides, by *slow* greenbacks? We want to know because we havn't had a chance to look into it" for a week or so.

—The remains of Miss Hattie Thomas, daughter of Mr. Mesach Thomas, formerly of this place, now of Dayton, O., where she died, were brought here Friday night and interred in Lloyd cemetery on the following day.

—The local editor of the Bedford *Inquirer* has been presented with a potato weighing 2 pounds, and measuring twenty-three by seven and one-half inches in circumference. It was raised by Col. Compher, of Napier township.

—Editor Durborrow, of the Huntingdon *Journal*, who was recently prosecuted for libel in Bedford county, has just been acquitted of the charge, but has to "sock up" for the costs. How is that for one of those ridiculous old verdicts?

—Robert Crusan attempted to go cruisin' on a moving freight train at Bolivar, on Friday last, but by a mistake in his calculations one of his feet was caught under the wheels and so terribly crushed that it had to be amputated above the ankle.

—The market-car man may possibly have, as he declares, a fine "inwoice" of edibles every time he comes to town, but if he was only a little finer in "woice" himself he would not be so apt to scare everybody out of their boots by his unearthly yells through the streets.

—Mine host Fitzharris, of the Crawford House, has in his possession a twin potato or rather potatoes, joined together *a la* Siamese twins, and having at the point of one of the several indentations or "eyes" so located as to form a face strongly resembling that of an ourang outang.

—The Bellefonte *Watchman* declares that the radical candidate for sheriff in that county has about as much chance to be elected as Beecher has of being made boss emuich in the Turkish harem. Which is rather good for the *Watchman*, but an exceedingly slim show for the radical candidate aforesaid.

—The fact that Governor (as is to be) Hoshing and Lieutenant Governor Latta are both born in Unity township, Westmoreland county, leads the Latrobe *Advance* (independent) to remark that the unity of the 5th (in Unity township) and the prospective unity at Harrisburg is an odd coincidence.

—In the kindness of his heart, Brother Hogg, of the Altoona *Radical*, regrets that the Cambria Democracy have for the second time failed to recognize our services, few Democrats, as he puts it, having done as much of the hard work of the party, and we having been so poorly compensated as well.

—About fifty of the creditors of Wm. M. Boyd & Co., met in Altoona, on Thursday last, and appointed Dr. J. T. Christy and J. C. Curry, of that city and George M. Reade, Esq., of this place, a committee to decide upon the steps to be taken for furthering the interests of depositors, and to report at a future meeting.

—While we have an abiding faith in the sincerity of those of our editorial brethren who have offered us condolence in our failure to secure the nomination for County Treasurer, we beg leave to assure them that if *they* are twice as sorry as they are they couldn't be half as sorry as *we* are about the outcome of that venture.

—About 5 o'clock on Friday evening last Mr. Sam'l Danley, miller at "Hill's Mills," Diamondville, Indiana county, noticing that something in the forebay intercepted the water on its way to the wheel, made an examination and to his unutterable horror found the dead body of his little two-year old son, who had fallen into the race and was swept down against the wheel.

—On Friday night last, two white men, disguised as negroes, entered the dwelling of Mrs. Kinsel, a widow lady 88 years of age, residing near Eldorado, Blair county, and presenting a pistol and knife, threatened to kill the old lady and another lady, who were the only occupants of the house, if they gave the alarm. The robbers then ransacked the house, and secured about $40 in paper money and $10 in silver.

—It may be known but no very generally remembered, that soldiers of the National Guard of Pennsylvania are exempt from the duty of serving on juries, and whenever any of the members of any of our military companies are notified to attend court in the capacity of jurors, the fact that they belong to the N. G. will procure their exemption.

—Christian Dobler, of Pennsville, Fayette county, formerly a resident of Mt. Pleasant, says the *Dawn* of that place, will be, if he lives, one hundred years old on the 1st day of August next. He is the father of eight children, all of whom are living; the grandfather of sixty-eight children; the great-grandfather of ninety-five children; and the great-great-grandfather of four children.

—Miss Lizzie Marshall, noticed elsewhere as having been shot at Butler on Sunday last, died from her injuries on Monday night following. The "gaumix" who did the shooting is very properly named Mr. Starr—a shooting Starr we might call him—who pointed what he supposed to be an empty gun at the unfortunate young lady and then pulled the trigger. The sequel of this foolhardy transaction is furnished above.

—Now is the time to buy your winter clothing and the place to buy it is at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where you will find a large stock of ready-made clothing for men and boys, overcoats, hats, caps, underclothing, overalls, flannel shirts, paper cuffs, collars, and fronts (latest styles), and other articles too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold very cheap for cash.

—Godfrey Wolf, the workingman's friend, and the largest clothier in Altoona, has recently received a full case of the best overalls and shirts, which he is selling at *twenty-five cents a piece* and has made arrangements for receiving daily invoices of goods of all kinds, which he will be able to sell at the lowest figures—lower than is paid anywhere else. Call and be convinced, always remembering that his store is next door to the post-office.

—The "limited mail" train which delivers New York papers in Pittsburgh and even at points beyond on the same day they are printed, not only does not do that for Ebensburg, but the *World* and *Sun*, which used to reach us before noon on the day after publication, do not come to hand now until the following morning, two days after, date the mail not being delivered here on its arrival at 9.30 p. m. How's that for "limited mail" facilities?

—M. L. Oatman wishes everybody to understand that no more credit will be given at his store under any circumstances, and no goods will be delivered to buyers until paid for. He also desires it to be understood that while his prices will be lower than those of any other dealer in Ebensburg, it is because he intends to sell for nothing but cash or marketable produce. This is no joke—cash sales will be the rule hereafter at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store.

—We should have acknowledge last week the receipt of wedding cards from our handsome and amiable young lady friend, Mrs. Gussie Roder *nee* Miss Gussie Shoemaker, late of this place, who was lead to the hymenial altar in St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco, Cal., on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 16th, and then and there made the lawful, loving and lovable wife of Col. John W. Roder, U. S. A. May peace and prosperity abide with them forever.

—Now put up the little stove-pipe with a meek and Christian grace; stuff your mouth with your nose-wipe, smear the smut about your face; for you'll be just as gay and happy, and your stars you'll surely bless, when, like a good, indulgent "pappy," you buy your winter clothes from Hess, who with his younger brother can supply the world with "duds," and don't care a snap if other dealers think their scap all suds. Oak Hall, 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—It is now maintained that the fly does not walk on the ceiling by means of atmospheric pressure, as popularly taught, but that the hairs of the feet, clothed as they are with a glutinous substance poured out in minute quantities, are what makes Mr. Fly stick as tightly to his perilous perch as cash-paying purchasers do to E. J. Mills after they have found out, as they invariably do at the first visit, that they cannot save money more easily than by buying what they need at his establishment.

—Last week a tramp called at the house of Jacob Zilius, of West Huntingdon, and complained of being ill. He was taken in, provided with a bed and medicine, and remained in his room for several days and until Saturday evening, when, upon going to his room with his supper, it was discovered that he had lit out, taking with him two gold watches, some jewelry, and $20 in money. On Sunday he was arrested and lodged in jail. The watches, jewelry and the greater part of the money was recovered.

—Mr. John H. Moore, about whose big wagon and big doings we had something to say a few weeks ago, made his first grand entree into town since the new vehicle was put upon the road on Tuesday evening last, with his mammoth "Great Eastern" groaning, as it were, under its immense load of Yankee notions, which Mr. Moore had provided for a somewhat protracted trip through Northern Cambria, Indiana, Clearfield and portions of Blair counties, back to the starting point, that gentleman's great depot of supplies, in Altoona. May a profitable business reward his enterprise and liberal spirit wherever he goes.

—We learned yesterday of the attempted suicide of the wife of Mr. Daniel Fry, formerly of Carroll township, this county, but now a highly respected citizen of Chest township, Clearfield county. Mrs. Fry, whose age is little if any less than 70 years, induced her husband, who is also about the same age, to go out to the corn-field, and then sent the hired girl to the residince of her son, ashort distace away. When her husband returned from the corn-field he found his wife setting on the side of the bed, with an ugly gash in her throat, and holding a basin in front of her, into which the blood was slowly dropping. She was still living at latest accounts, and the probabilities are said to be that she will recover.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* indulges in a good deal of sentimental twaddle over the arrest and incarceration of the absconding cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank in this place, for which we doubt whether even the prisoner himself will feel very thankful. The idea of stigmatizing as wrong the placing of such young men in positions where they have the handling of large sums of money, and declaring that employers are in a certain sense responsible for the incentive which causes crimes of this kind, is nothing but the merest balderdash, and when one considers that men who number their years by two, three and four score have committed offences of this kind, the folly of such reasoning is only the more apparent. Besides that, the offender in this instances is a man old enough and sensible enough to have fully realized in advance the heinousness of the act and the punishment due to it, and while we deeply sympathize with him in his unenviable position, and even admit the possibility of a lack of watchfulness on part of his employers, we see no just cause for extenuating his offence on the score of youth or inexperience in the ways of the world, and we are sure that those most interested in his welfare will not be able to view it in any such light.

Poisoned to Death.—A three-year old son of Mr. Wm. Howell, of Cambria township, met with a shocking death on Saturday afternoon last, in consequence of having swallowed nearly half a vial of a medicinal preparation known as "fever drops," a deadly poison if taken in any but the smallest of homeopathic doses. Another child in the same family, as well as a little son of one of Mr. Howell's neighbors, also partook of the medicine, which rendered them both very ill for a short time, but fortunately they had not indulged to a sufficient extent to produce death. The one little victim, however, who paid the forfeit with his life, expired in great agony in about three hours after swallowing the fatal draught. The medicine is said to have been in the house for several months, if not years, and this fact, as well as the additional fact that the cork in the vial was so firmly fixed that it seemed impossible for any one to remove it in the ordinary way, may account for the seeming carelessness of the parents in permitting so dangerous a drug to fall into the hands of the unfortunate child whose sad and sudden death under such painful circumstances has brought untold grief to a greatly bereaved household.

Caught and Caged.—The denizens in this locality were no little surprised, not to say shocked, on Sunday last, by the announcement of the fact that a close carriage containing the absconding cashier of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank, in this place, accompanied by Capt. J. K. Hite and two Philadelphia detectives, had been driven to the county jail, and that the party of the first part had been hastily conducted within its dread portals and was then, as he is now, a prisoner inside its massive stone walls. Of the ways that were dark and tricks that were vain which have finally culminated in the incarceration of this unfortunate young man, it is not our province, even if it were our desire, to speak at this time. Suffice it for the present, then, to say that the stockholders of the bank admit a deficiency of about $20,000 as the result of the prisoner's peculiar transactions, only three thousand of which, however, are directly traceable to the accused himself, and only two of which it is proper to designate as a clean steal. Of the total amount ($20,000) it is proper to say that a considerable sum will be realized and returned to the coffers of the bank from sources at the command of the stockholders therein.

And now a few words about the flight, pursuit and capture of the defaulting cashier, who in his departure took with him not only the two thousand dollars to which reference has been made, but also gobbled up notes and securities to the amount of $50,000 or $60,000, not for the purpose of realizing on them, as that was simply out of the question, but, as the sequel shows, with the intention of using them to shield himself from punishment, the means, as he thought, adequate to that end being the writing of a letter to his employees in which he threatened to destroy the papers in his possession unless they furnished a written guarantee that certain things, among which was his own exoneration from arrest and punishment, should be done. Such a guarantee, signed by three members of the banking firm was, it is proper to state, forwarded to the accused, and in due course of time the missing notes and securities were returned to the rightful owners. An agreement of this kind, it is needless to say, would not hold good in law; but apart from that fact, one of the parties interested, and who had not signed the exemption document, went before S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, then in attendance at our county court, on the 6th day of September last, and swore out a warrant for the arrest of the faithless cashier. This warrant was placed in the hands of Pinkerton's detectives, two of whom, Messrs. Petty and Shields, of Philadelphia, were detailed to work up the case. How well they succeeded is attested by the fact that they captured their prey at Greenville, Michigan, on Friday last, at which place the accused has a brother-in-law residing, and where he himself had already embarked in the lumber business, after having been summoned from Canada (where he had taken refuge pending the negotiations with his late employers) by the assurance sent him that he had nothing to fear—that his derelictions had been forgiven and would no doubt, ere long be forgotten by all concerned.

But, alas for the frailty of human calculations. The misguided young man is now the inmate of a common prison, with naught to relieve the darkness of the near future save and except the fact that his life heretofore, so far at least as the public knew anything about it, has been a blameless one, and the further hope that his previous good character and the respected name he bears may not be without their effect in mitigating the punishment due to his crime. Let us hope that such will indeed be the case, and while we have no disposition to moralize on the causes which have led to the unfortunate downfall of one who gave promise of so honorable and so useful a career, we can scarcely conceive that the one dishonest act which has marred if not entirely destroyed his own fair fame and brought bitter grief to a large circle of greatly respected relatives and friends, who are among the very best of our citizens, was all the result of his own volition. There is nothing known, however, to criminate any one else in the transaction, and all presumptions, if there are any, to the contrary, are without foundation in fact, so far as the public is aware, and are therefore uncharitable and unworthy of consideration. For the accused there is nothing and should be nothing but a feeling of pity, and if his punishment should be measured by the sympathies of our people, it will be much lighter than the gravity of the offense would seem to warrant when viewed from a legal standpoint, where justice is too often perhaps untempered by mercy.

The Great Show Coming.—And when we say, "*The Great Show*," even the obtuse patriot who still believes in the purity of Louisiana elections ought to immediately comprehend that we mean "The World's Show"—as the press has very properly got to designating it—of the irrepressible "Phœnix" T. Barnum, High Priest of Marvel Land, and Great Practical Object Teacher of the Age.

Yes, Earth's incessant ransacker, like that musical myth of Negro Minstrelsy, Picayune Butler,

—"is coming to town;"

and just about that time everybody for fifty miles round about, with their devoted wives, phenomenal children and blessed babies, will be doing the same thing, and Fourth of July and Fair Day will have to again retire into the profound obscurity of a total eclipse. Why, you couldn't keep the folks away by improvising an epidemic or passing round a contribution box. Phineas's one thousand men and horses and ploughing Elephant couldn't draw them the other way. Wherever the great American citizen can get more than his money's worth he is going, and knowing from experience that Barnum's Great Traveling World's Fair gives ten times the worth of the price of admission, the sons of Columbia would struggle through the gates of its vast canvas city, even though its ferocious Bengal Tigers were tending door, after a six days' fast. The Master Manager "has got 'em"—the masses; and with them the multitudinous attractions to scoop in their stamps as readily as one of his monster Sea Lions would take a herring in out of the wet. In the language of A. Ward, some recent immigrant from the Winnipeg region may innocently inquire, "Why is this thus?" Because everybody realizes—besides realizing ten hundred per cent. on the investment—that one might as well try to outreach one of Barnum's high-toned Giraffes as to attempt outreaching his proverbial enterprise, in reaching to every uttermost corner of the earth for still rarer curiosities to add to his present little 100,000 collection that he moves steam, electricity, millions and men to secure the latest animal acquisitions, scientific triumphs, and arenic achievments. In the Orient and Occident, and at the Antipodes, whenever a novelty is captured or created, the cry is: "Where is Barnum?" and the answer: "*I'll take it.*" There was but one thing more left for this monument of acquisitiveness to try to do—to outdo himself. He has tried it the present season, and every one will flock to his colossal 20 centre-pole pavillions on Tuesday next to ascertain the success of the experiment, and to evidence their admiration for and cordial appreciation of him as one of their genuine self-made, representative men, and the greatest and biggest-hearted, and purest-minded showman that ever lived.

When You Visit Pittsburg call at the "Shields House." This house is pleasantly located in the centre of the city, and quite close to all the main centres of business, theatres, Opera House, &c. Also passing the door every three minutes are street cars to take you in any direction over the two cities. The house has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished by the present proprietors, both of whom have spent a lifetime in their profession and know full well how to attend to the comforts of their guests. The fare per day is very moderate and must command the attention of all. Read the advertisement to be found in this paper, and if you stop once at this house you will never regret it, and will always return to it when on a visit to that city.

—A grand rat hunt at the C. I. Co.'s stables, Hollidaysburg, the other day, resulted in the extirpation of one hundred and eighteen of the pesky rodents.

W. H. STAHLMAN, *WILLIAM McCOY.*

SHIELDS HOUSE,

(Formerly Red Lion Hotel,)

NO. 7 SIXTH STREET,

Near Suspension Bridge,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

☞House has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and now offers accommodations inferior to none in the city. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Price per day $1.50. Citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully invited to give us a call.
☞Allegheny Street Cars pass every three minutes.

SALES STABLES

IN CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE.

[10-1.-1m.] STAHLMAN & M'COY, Proprietors.

Letter from the Western Wilds.

Deer Lodge, Montana, Sept. 22, 1875.

Mr. Editor—Here I am away out in the wilds of Montana, nearly three thousand miles from Cambria county and more than two thousand from my new home in the State of Indiana—here sojourning for a brief time amid the rugged cliffs of the Rocky Mountains, surrounded by all the hostile Indians and beasts of prey that inhabit this region of country. Nevertheless, even here, strange as it may seem, the Freeman, coming as it does like a messenger angel bearing welcome tidings from far-distant home and friends, has found me out, bringing among many other good things the gladsome news that "Cambria's favorite son," Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, has been nominated for Governor by the Democracy of my native State. This good work, done at Erie on the 15th inst., should meet the approval of every citizen of the commonwealth, and especially every citizen of Cambria county, Democrat or Republican, who feels any interest in the political and financial welfare of the "Keystone State." Having been personally acquainted with Mr. Pershing for several years, I know whereof I speak when I say that no better man could have been named for that high and honorable position.

History tells us that profligacy, intemperance and dissipation caused the Roman Empire to crumble and fall, and ancient Greece, we are also informed, met with a like fate at the very time when she seemed to be in the most prosperous condition. So it will be with the great American Republic if proper precautions are not taken in time to prevent so sad a catastrophe. And now that the citizens of Pennsylvania have the opportunity to avert, so far as in them lies, a calamity so disastrous, may they stand firm and unflinching in the support of true and honest leaders like Pershing and Pillet, the competent and deserving standard-bearers of that glorious old party that can and will rescue the country from the unhappy condition into which radical misrule has precipitated it.

I propose to return to Indiana before many days, as the climate is rather cool and the Indians a little too much on the shoot out here to please my fancy.

With kind regards to all my friends in Cambria, I remain Yours, &c. G. F. L.

Grand Pittsburgh Exposition.—Readers must not overlook the advertisement elsewhere of the First Grand Exposition of the Pittsburgh Tradesmen's Industrial Institute. It will be a great novelty in our section, but its success has already been assured, and it will undoubtedly be the grandest and most attractive display ever held in Pennsylvania, attracting prodigious gatherings. The immense building, which can accommodate 50,000 persons, has risen like magic, and is very imposing, embracing over *twelve acres of exhibiting space*, almost *every inch* of which has already been taken up. There will be twenty-four grand galleries, the most excellent music, machinery, fine art, live stock and agricultural displays in abundance. Excursion tickets can be had at low figures, and many large excursion parties will be made from all points. The premiums amount to $50,000, and competition is open to the world and for everything. Freight one way free. Those desirous of exhibiting should address at once A. J. Nellis, President T. I. I., Pittsburgh, Pa., and every one should make it his business to attend. There will be a week's feast for the eye, at least.

Godfrey Wolf in the Field.—The fall is at hand; summer's heat will soon give place to the cooler breezes of autumn, and this in turn to winter's chilly blasts. He is a wise man who, by careful forethought, duly prepares for these changes of temperature by laying in at the proper time an ample supply of suitable clothing. No house in the country is better able to supply this need than that of Mr. Godfrey Wolf of Altoona. When he announces he will be prepared to exhibit at his store No. 1014 Eleventh avenue, a full line of all the latest styles of goods, *he means exactly what he says.* His stock is simply *immense*, and great care has been taken in his selections to get the best and newest designs of imported as well as domestic goods. While he thus offers inducements in the way of variety, he has still something better in the way of prices. It has always been his motto to furnish his goods at the lowest possible prices, and his great success proves the wisdom of his course. We cordially recommend our readers to call on him at 1014 Twelfth street, next door to the postoffice, Altoona.

Green's August Flower.—It is natural for people suffering with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint or any derangements of the digestive organs, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. But if you will go to your Druggist, Leumon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a bottle of Green's August Flower your immediate cure is as certain as you live. Sample Bottles of this medicine can be obtained for 10 cents to try its superior virtue.

Regular size 75 cents. Try it, two doses will relieve any case.

—F. A. Storm, Esq., of Loretto, has been duly empowered by Mr. P. Sheehan, of New York, general agent for the renowned National Steamship Line, to sell tickets from Queenstown, Liverpool and London to New York, and *vice versa*, at the very lowest cash rates, thus affording an excellent opportunity for all persons in this region who have friends to bring out from the old country, or who desire to visit Europe, to secure tickets at home at the same price at which they could be purchased in New York or elsewhere. Steamers by this line sail to and from New York and Liverpool every Saturday, and to and from New York and London every other week. [8-17.-3t.]

Mr. B. L. H. Dabbs, of 46 Sixth street, Pittsburgh, is acknowledged to be the leader in the Photographic Art in that city. Many years of practical experience has given him a knowledge of the art which few, if any, possess. A visit to his rooms will convince the most critical observer that skill in workmanship, correctness in likenesses are features of his extensive establishment. We would suggest to our friends, when they visit Pittsburgh, to patronize Mr. D.; at all events, a stroll through his establishment will give you as fine a view of the Photographic Art as can be found in the State of Pennsylvania.

—Messrs. Baxter & Son of this place have concluded to make way with the entire stock of goods they have now on hand, no matter what the sacrifice, as they need room for their fall and winter supplies. Hence it is that they have resolved to sell all they have at less than cost, and they invite every one who wishes to secure better bargains than they ever heard of to bring along the cash and see what they can do for them. This is no catch-penny announcement, but a *bona fide* promise which they pledge their word to make good. [8-20.-tf.]

—I met him in the early morn, a basket he was swinging; I asked him if he peddled corn, or tomatoes he was bringing. "No, no," he said, "I go to buy from Myers & Lloyd a cheap supply. I've heard it said they sell so low and I'm going to see 1 that is so: for if it is I'll surely buy the best of goods for wife and I."

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, lacorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

Lilly.—Died, at his residence at Cresson, Aug. 26th, 1875, Mr. Thos. Lilly, aged 85 years.

After suffering a long and painful illness, his Maker called him to that world where sin and sorrow are never known. We know that he lived the life of a Christian and that ere his immortal soul was summoned into the presence of its Creator it was fully fortified by the last sacraments of his beloved Church, and therefore have no fears but what his immortal spirit, washed in the blood of the Lamb, has found peace never-ending. That such a crown of glory has been placed upon his brow is the earnest prayer at least of R. R. V.

Alexander Tait, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Carrolltown, Pa.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at St. Lawrence Hotel. [10-1,'75.]

Notice.—All persons are hereby notified that I have purchased at Constable's sale one raft of Square Timber, consisting of thirty sticks of pine and seven of white oak, laying on lands of Mich'l Dress, John Neadmier and Vitus Klinely, the same having been sold as the property of James Dickey on the 31st day of August, 1875. DANIEL WARNER.
Chest Twp., Sept. 24, 1875. [10-1.-3t.]

Auditor's Notice.
Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of defendant's real estate, in the case of S. Klinefelinger & Co. vs. S. A. McGough, No. 3, Sept. Term, 1875, *Vend. Expon.*, I hereby give notice to all interested that I attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on THURSDAY, OCT. 21st, 1875, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they must attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN,
Ebensburg, Oct. 1, 1875. 3t. Auditor.

PUBLIC SALE.

Will be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber in Cambria township, four miles north of Ebensburg, on the Carrolltown Plank Road, on

Thursday, Oct. 7, 1875,

commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described personal property, to wit:

2 Working Horses, 1 Sucking Colt,
2 Milch Cows, 3 Yearlings,
2 HOGS; 1 Two-Horse WAGON, 1 SPRING WAGON, HAY and STRAW by the ton, CORN in the shock, OATS and POTATOES by the bushel, and many other things not necessary to enumerate. Also, at the same time and place,

A FARM OF 175 ACRES,

about 70 Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, with a first-rate one-and-a-half story Frame House, Frame Barn and other necessary Buildings thereon erected. The balance of the land is well covered with Cherry, Spruce, Hemlock, Chestnut and other timber, and there is a small Orchard of choice fruit and an abundance of pure water on the premises.
☞Terms will be made known and a reasonable credit given at time of sale.
JACOB SMITHBOWER.
Cambria Twp., Oct. 1, 1875.

MORTON, BLISS & CO.

Bankers, 3 Broad St., N. Y.

Issue Circular Notes and Letters of Credit for Travelers; also Commercial Credits available in all parts of the World. Negotiate Loans, and draw Exchange on
Morton, Rose & Co., - - - - London.
Hottinguer & Co., - - - - - - Paris.
Hope & Co., - - - - - - - Amsterdam.

SENT FREE Explanatory Circular how $10 to $500 invested in Stock Privileges has paid and will pay Large Profits. Railroad Stocks, Bonds and Gold bought on Margins. Interest 6 per c. allowed on deposits, subject to sight drafts. $10 TO $500
Buckwalter & Co., Bankers and Brokers, [P. O. Box 4317] 10 Wall St., N. York.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Shun Drug Poisons.

MEDICINE RENDERED USELESS.

Volta's Electro Belts and Bands are indorsed by the most eminent physicians in the world for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia, kidney disease, aches, pains, nervous disorders, fits, female complaints, nervous and general debility, and other chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood. Book with full particulars free by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, O.

$300 a month to energetic men and women everywhere. *Business honorable.* EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO., 151 Michigan ave., Chicago.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everwhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to Robt Wells, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

Howe's NEVER-FAILING AGUE CURE
Price, $1. Sold by Druggists.
$500 REWARD IF IT FAILS TO CURE.
Dr. C. Howe, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

$510,000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.
Distributed every fifteen days.
1 Prize.... $100,000 | 1 Prize.... $50,000
2 Prizes, $25,000 each.... 50,000
854 Prizes, amounting to.... 310,000
Whole tickets $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1.
Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed.
A. DONAU & CO., Bankers,
Post-office Box 2089. 21 Park Row, New York.
Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

Sheriff's Sales.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Test. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Westmoreland county, and an *Alias Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Opera House in Johnstown, on **Monday**, the **4th** day of **October** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of David D. Reese, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of the Borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Market street, with River street on one side and Stony Creek on the other side, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank stable and plank slaughter house, now in the occupancy of Wm. Horner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Louis Hahn, sr., and others.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles M. Smith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Casper Glitch, Henry Goldsine, and others, containing three acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Hannah Isabella Smith and Miles M. Smith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Zimmerman.
HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 13, 1875.

Administrator's Notice.
Estate of M. H. Burk, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of M. H. Burk, late of Adams township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
Aug. 20, 1875.-6t. FRANCIS DEVLIN.

COMING AT LAST!

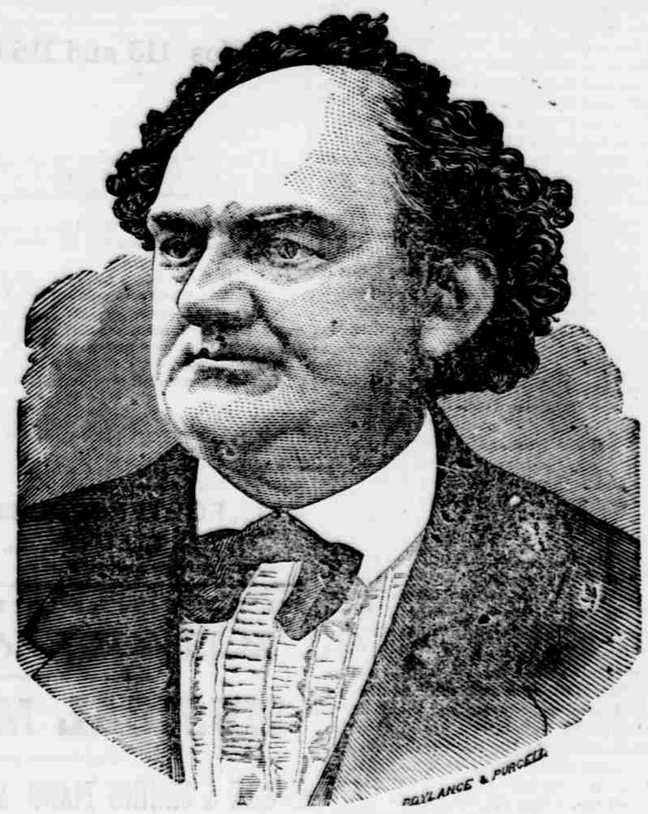
P. T. BARNUM'S

GREAT TRAVELING

MUSEUM, MENAGERIE,

Caravan, Circus, and

WORLD'S FAIR!



ROYLANCE & PURCELL

COMPREHENDING

20 GREAT SHOWS IN ONE!

Will Exhibit, in all its Entirety, at

EBENSBURG,

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1875.

A Single 50-cent Ticket—Children under 9 years half price—admitting to every Wonder World Department, *FREE* Admission guaranteed to all who buy the life of P. T. Barnum, written by himself; 900 pages, illustrated; reduced from $3.50 to $1.50, and completed up to 1875. "Worth a $100 Greenback to a beginner." —*Horace Greeley.*

Steam, Electricity, Capital and Labor
Summoned by the Expenditure of a Colossal Fortune to produce
THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD.
100,000 Cardinal Curiosities.
1000 Men and Horses.
1,500 Magnificent Representative Animals, Birds, Reptiles, and Amphibious Marine Monsters.
A Steam Engine-Operated
Automatic and Polytechnic INSTITUTE!
AND STUPENDOUS
Inter-Continental AMPHITHEATRE
With Seats for 10,000 Spectators,
Presenting the most signal Triumphs of Equestrianism, and the highest and purest Attainments of Graceful and Courageous Physical Development, as superbly illustrated in
DAN CASTELLO'S
INTERNATIONAL HIPPODROME
AND
LOWANDE'S
IMPERIAL BRAZILIAN CIRCUS.
The Great MARTINHO LOWANDE, "*The Wild Rider of Brazil*," whose superhuman and phenomenal achievements on *One, Four and Seven Barebacked Horses* are terrific beyond competition or description.
MME. ELISA DOCKRILL, "Empress of the Arena," and lovely Amazon of Bareback Equestrienne. TONY, the Centaur Child Hero. MONS. R. H. DOCKRILL, Master of the Menage. NATHALIO LOWANDE, the Leopard Athlete. LUKE RIVERS, the original Pete Jenkins and Equestrian Buffoon. The LESLIE BROTHERS, (Fred., John and Lewis) Champion American Gymnasts, and WM. H. PORTER, Funniest of Felt-crowned Fools.

THE ONLY LIVING GIRAFFES
In America, each one of which cost more than 15 cages of animals usually presented as features.

The Only School of Captive Living Sea Lions.
North Pacific Monsters, weighing 1,000 pounds each, all transported in huge tanks of water.

THE ONLY GENUINE ETHIOPIAN HORNED HORSE.

THE ONLY GIANT ELANT.

A World of AUTOMATIC TRIUMPHS,
From France, Switzerland and Germany, never before placed on exhibition.

A CARAVAN COLLEGE of Educated Elephants, Performing Ponies, Magnificent Trick Chargers, Canine Equestrians, Ape Actors, Clown Mules, and other astonishing Brute Scholars. This Mastodonic Amusement Enterprise is veritably

"The WORLD' SHOW,"

Involving an Expenditure of OVER A MILLION OF DOLLARS, and a Daily Disbursement of $5,000. TWO VAST WONDER-WORLD EXPOSITIONS DAILY. Doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Hippodromatic Grand Entree at 2 and 8 P. M. The Entire Great World's Fair will also exhibit at JOHNSTOWN, MONDAY, OCT. 4th, and at HOLLIDAYSBURG WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6th.

Cardinal M'Closkey's Church.

DESCRIPTION OF ONE OF THE MOST CELEBRATED CHURCHES IN ROME.

Cardinal McCloskey is highly honored by having given him as his titular church one of the most celebrated in Rome. It is just at the left of the Piazza del Populo, where J. C. Hare says the stranger should take his first lesson in Roman geography, for from the Piazza three important streets branch off, the Corso in the center, leading towards the Capitol, beyond which lies ancient Rome; the Babuino, on the left, leading to the Piazza di Spagna and the English quarter, and the Ripetta, on the right, leading to the Castle of St. Angelo and St. Peter's. At the left of the Piazzo del Popolo Nero was buried A. D. 68. Tradition tells that from his tomb grew a gigantic walnut tree which became the resort of innumerable crows, in time a pest to the neighborhood. In the eleventh century Pope Pascal II. dreamed that these crows were demons, and that the Virgin ordered him to cut down and burn the tree and build a sanctury to her honor on the site.

The church was built by means of a collection among the common people and hence its name, "St. Mary of the People." It was rebuilt by Bacio Pintelli for Sixtus IV. in 1480, and very richly adorned. Bernini modernized it for Alexander VII. (1655-67), but it still retains some of the beautiful work of the fifteenth century, of which the principal door of the nave is a fine example, and the interior is a perfect museum of sculpture and art. The first chapel on the right aisle is adorned with the exquisite work of Pinturicchio, whose "Nativity" over the altar is one of the finest frescoes in Rome. In the lunettes are scenes from the life of St. Jerome. Cardinals Christoforo della Rovere and Di Castro are buried in this chapel, with magnificient monuments to both. The second chapel, of the Oibo family, is very rich in pillars of neroantico and jasper, and the altar-piece is Carlo Marratta's "Assumption of the Virgin." The cupola fresco represents the Almighty surrounded by the heavenly host. The third chapel also painted by Pinturicchio, has the Madonna and four saints for the altar-piece, above God the Father, surrounded by angels, and in the lunettes scenes in the life of the Virgin. Giovanni della Rovere, who died in 1483, is buried here. The fourth chapel has a fine fifteen-century altar-relief of St. Catharine between St. Anthony of Padua and St. Vincent. Marc Antonia Albertnio, died 1485, and Cardinal Costa, of Lisbon, died 1508, are buried here. The tomb of the latter exhibits an especially beautiful lunette of the Virgin adored by angels.

In the right transept is the tomb of Cardinal Podocanthorus, of Cyprus, a fine specimen of fifteenth-century work. A door leads into a cloister containing the tombs of Archbishop Rocca and Bishop Gomiel, and here also is preserved the Gothic altar-piece of Sixtus IV. representing the coronation of the Virgin. The ceiling of the choir, by Pinturicchio, gives in the center the Virgin and Saviour surrounded by the Evangelists, and in the corners are the fathers of the church, Gregory, Ambrose, Jerome and Augustine. Beneath are the tombs of Cardinals Ascanio Sforza and Girolama Basso, both tombs beautiful works by Andrea di Sansovius, and erected at the cost of Julius II., who also gave the windows, painted by Claude and Guillaume de Marseilles, and the best specimens of stained glass in the city. The image of the Virgin, which surmounts the high altar, was placed in this church by Gregory IX., and having been "successfully invoked" by Gregory XIII. in the great plague of 1578, has ever since been adored by the successive Popes on September 8. In the chapel on the left is an Assumption by Annivale Carraci. In the left transept is the tomb of Cardinal Bernardino Lonati, with a fine fifteenth-century relief of "The Resurrection."

The last chapel but one on the left side is of the Chigi family, and in it the famous banker, Agostino Chigi, who built the Farucsina, is buried. Raphael planned this chapel and drew the design, carried out by Aloisio della Pace, of the mosaic on the ceiling. Lorenzetto sculptured the marble statues of Jonah and Elijah, and those of Daniel and Habakkuk are by Bernini. The altar-piece, representing the nativity of the Virgin, is one of the best works of Sebastian del Piombo. In the last chapel is the tomb of Cardinal Antonio Pallavincini, who died in 1507. The Augustine Convent adjoining the church was the residence of Martin Luther while he was in Rome. The church is one of the most interesting in Rome, and American travelers will find an increased attraction in the fact that it is the titular church of the first American Cardinal.

TO CLOSE cracks in cast-iron stoves good wood ashes should be sifted through a fine sieve, to which is added the same quantity of clay finely pulverized, together with a little salt. The mixture should then be moistened with water enough to make a paste, and the crack in the stove filled with it. The cement does not peal off or break away, and assumes an extreme degree of hardness after being heated. The stove must be cool when the application is made. The same substance may be used in setting the plates of a stove, or in fitting stove-pipes, serving to render all the joints perfectly tight.

PROTECTION FROM FROST.—It is said that lining the walls, ceilings and windows of a cellar with four or five thickness of old newspapers, pasted on with strong size, will prevent roots and other articles stored therein from freezing.

New and Elegant

FALL STOCK OF GOODS

ARRIVING DAILY

AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

JUST OPENED.—A large assortmennt of PLAIN and BARRED FLANNELS, in all colors, at extraordinary low prices.

WATERPROOFS.—Plain, Barred, and Striped, in all shades, at VERY LOW PRICES.

ALLWOOL black and colored CASHMERES, and black and colored SILKS.

Black Mohairs, Alpacas, and ***Colored Dress Goods,*** in great variety, and at extraordinary low figures for cash.

Heavy Stock of Calicos, Muslins and Ginghams on our counters, and more arriving daily.

Our Notion Department is fully supplied with everything needed for personal or family use.

Ladies' Neck-Wear, Collars, Cuffs and ***Silk Ties*** in endless variety.

Java Canvas in all colors; ***Honeycomb*** and ***Railroad Canvas.***

Gold and Silver Perforated Card Board.

A Great Assorment of PATTERN BOOKS for working on canvas and cloth; also, Patterns for crocheting lace and tidies.

Wax Beads and a large variety of Fancy Goods.

A Full Assortment of Berlin Zephyr, first quality; Germantown, Cashmere and Balmoral Yarns. Also, Morgan's celebrated Stocking Yarn, in all colors, at our standard low prices.

We make it a specialty *to procure all goods in our line, not in stock, in the shortest possible time, by parties leaving their orders.*

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St.,
Johnstown, Pa.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St.,
Johnstown, Pa.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEDRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] **PITTSBURCH, PA.**

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!

The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of

TABLE GLASS WARE,
Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,
French Crystal Glass Shades
All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.

W. C. ARMOR & CO.
53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of **CHEWING TOBACCO.** Also, the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!

To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, Herzog & Bachman, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,
No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,
Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

Meyer's Poultry Powder.
Warranted, if used in time, to cure chicken cholera and gapes. With a supply of this Powder and a bestowal of ordinary attention to cleanliness and proper feeding, with a needful supply of dust, grit and eggshell-forming material, any one may keep Poultry (even in confinement) for any length of time, with both profit and pleasure. Package 25 cts., five for $1.00. Ask your dealer. Sent free upon receipt of price. Address,
E. C. MEYER & CO., Baltimore.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.)

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.-71.]

A BOOTBLACK ADVENTURE.—The Milwaukee *News* says: During a slight lull in business here yesterday, two little bootblacks, one white and one black, were standing at the corner of Second and Francis streets, doing nothing, when the white bootblack agreed to black the black bootblack's boots. The black bootblack was of course willing to have his boots blacked by his fellow bootblack, and the bootblack who had agreed to black the black bootblack's boots went to work. When the bootblack had blacked one of the black bootblack's boots until it shone in a manner that would make any bootblack proud, this little bootblack who had agreed to black the black bootblack's boots refused to black until the black bootblack, who had consented to have the white bootblack black his boots, should add five cents to the amount the white bootblack had made blacking other men's boots. This the bootblack whose boot had been blacked refused to do, saying it was good enough for a black bootblack to have one boot blacked, and he didn't care whether the boot that the bootblack hadn't blacked was blacked or not. This made the bootblack who had blacked the black bootblack's boot angry, as a bootblack often gets, and he vented his black wrath by spitting upon the blacked boot of the black bootblack. This roused the latent passions of the black bootblack, and he proceeded to boot the white bootblack with the boot which the white bootblack had blacked. A fight then ensued in which the white bootblack, who had refused to black the unblacked boot of the black bootblack, blacked the black bootblack's visionary organ, and in which the black bootblack wore all the blacking off his blacked boot in booting the white bootblack. The fraternity of bootblacks afterward convened and denounced the action of the white and black bootblacks as one of the blackest in the pages of bootblack history.

TRAPPIST MONASTERY.—The severe Order of Trappist Monks has sent an agent to this country in the person of Brother Francis de Sales, who has been commissioned to purchase property in the State of Maryland, where it is proposed to erect a monastery and furnish it with grounds sufficiently extensive for the pursuits of agriculture, which is an important industry among the Monks of La Trappe. Two hundred monks, taken from monasteries in Ireland, France and Turkey, will occupy a house which Brother Francis de Sales will temporarily rent, so that during the erection of a monastery and the laying out of the grounds the newly arrived monks may make themselves familiar with the customs of the country. They are expected to arrive about December 1. The rules which bind the Trappists are very stringent. Constant silence is one of their vows. They are permitted to eat no other food than vegetables and bread, water alone being allowed for drink. They sleep in their habit, or gown, on a low palet, and their bedroom is a small square inclosure, formed by curtains. The bell-ringer arouses them at two o'clock every morning, and after the few minutes allowed for their prayers at waking, another bell bids them fall into line and move in solemn silence to their chapel. They toil unremitingly throughout the hours when prayer and other devotions are not in progress. All the branches of this Brotherhood are self-supporting and sufficient funds will be at hand to aid Brother Francis de Sales in his new enterprise. He is very hopeful of the success of his undertaking.

THE GOLDEN RULE, AND THE RULE OF GOLD.—A few days ago a gentleman of this city received by mail a check for five hundred dollars. He deposited it in his bank, and went down into the street, there to be met by a rumor that sent him back in haste. Just twenty-five minutes had elapsed. The teller's little door was shut. The money was gone. Had it been stolen? Was the banker a swindler? No, he had failed.

About the same time, a merchant received a large quantity of goods one day near the close of business hours. He made some common-place excuse for not making immediate payment, and promised to send a check the next morning. The first announcement of the morning was that he had failed. He had the goods, but the real owner was without his check. Was the merchant a thief? Ought he to have gone to jail? Not at all. He had merely suspended. He was unable to meet his obligations.

Two young men were recently brought into one of our police courts on a charge of stealing shoes from a Third avenue store. They were decent in appearance, and it was believed by some that they had been driven to crime by want. Had they failed, or had they suspended? Or was it because they were unable to meet their obligations? Not at all. They were thieves—common thieves—very common thieves. They were sent to the penitentiary for two years.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A PHENOMENON OF FATNESS.—There is a genuine fat phenomenon here, and in a wilderness of fleshy people it takes something really wonderful in that line to attract attention. One of the members of the Association brought into the hall a 12-year old girl, who pulls the scales at 327 pounds. Nature took a freak into her head one day up in Troy township, Wood county, O., and when Elizabeth Cutchen was a baby commenced to pile flesh upon her body, until at the present time this 12-year old girl is of a size which would be considered enormous in a woman of 20. She attracts unusual attention, but shows all the modesty of a backwoods child.

She was allowed to come to the convention by her parents with the express understanding that no remuneration should be given her, and that she should in nowise be made to feel that her deformity was of a marketable value. But the fat men, bless their jolly old souls, got around that difficulty by throwing a little pile of scrip into a hat and then using it to purchase some trinkets of jewelry, by which the child should remember with pleasing feelings her fat brothers of the West.—*Letter from Fat Men's Convention.*

A DEATH DEALING FOUNTAIN.—A letter from Waynesburg, Penn., to the Allegheny *Mail* says: On Nebow Ridge, in this county, about four miles from Jacktown, and on the farm belonging to Henry Miller, there is what is called the "gas spring." This is probably the greatest curiosity in Pennsylvania. The water is cold but bubbles and foams as if boiling, and the greatest wonder is the inevitable destruction of life produced by inhaling the gas. No living thing is to be found within a circuit of 100 yards of the spring. The very birds if they happen to fly over it drop dead. We experimented with a snake of the copper-head variety on its destructive properties by holding it a few feet above the water. It stretched dead in two minutes. It will kill a human being in twenty minutes. We stood over it five minutes, when a dull, heavy, aching sensation crept over us, and our eyes began to swim. The gas which escapes here is of the rankest kind of carbonic acid.

A MINNEAPOLIS paper tells a heart-rending story of a Carlinville tied-backer who tripped on a plank, and, falling suddenly, rent her raiment in such a manner that she had to walk home with her parasol spread out behind her.

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

THE HOLDIAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
Cheap Cash Store
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions, GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.
In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.
Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Myers' Hotel. [5-14.-6m.*]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [6-14,'71.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Mountain HOUSE!
Corner Centre and High Sts.,
EBENSBURG, PA.
UNDER its new management, this well known HOTEL solicits a continuance of public patronage. A limited number of
Summer Boarders
WILL BE RECEIVED.
ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST CLASS.
April 9, 1875.-2m. L. H. LINTON.

Value of Covered Manure.

At various times we have pointed out to our readers the profits resulting from covering manure, instead of allowing it to get soaked by the rain and dried by the sun, as is generally done. We have given this advice from what we have actually seen. When sufficient sheds have been built to cover the manure heaps the crops fertilized by the pile have been increased in productiveness sufficient to pay for the shed the ering the first year. We have also seen any exact figures of the proportionate value of covered manures, but we remember until the following year we find by Lord Kincaid, a Scotch owner and farmer. They present the best statement possible, we think, of the advantages of the plan:

Four acres of good soil were measured; two of them were manured with ordinary barnyard manure and with an equal quantity of manure from the covered shed. The whole was planted with potatoes. The product of each acre were as follows.

Potatoes treated with barnyard manure:

One acre produced 272 bushels.
One acre produced 292 bushels.

Potatoes manured from the covered sheds:

One acre produced 442 bushels.
One acre produced 471 bushels.

The next year the land was sown with wheat, when the crop was as follows:

Wheat on land treated with barnyard manure:

One acre produced 41 bushels, pounds, (of 61 pounds per bushel.)
One acre produced 42 bushels, pounds, (of 61 pounds per bushel.)

Wheat on land manured from covered sheds:

One acre produced 58 bushels, pounds, (of 61 pounds per bushel.)

The straw also yielded one-third more upon the land fertilized with manure from the covered stalls than upon that to which the ordinary manure was applied.—*Rural New Yorker.*

THE RELATIVE VALUE OF CORN AND HAY.—It has often been the case that at current prices it would have been much more economical to have bought corn instead of hay, or at least have used more grain and less hay. It is often the case that the feeder finds before the winter is half over that he will be compelled to buy provender of some kind, and then it becomes a question for him to decide whether it will be most profitable to buy corn alone and feed his hay more sparingly. Many do not seem to realize that hay may often be profitably substituted by hay to the advantage of feeder and the manure pile.

Based upon carefully made chemical analysis, we find that 80 pounds of good hay is equal to 62 pounds of corn, or, to place the matter in another light, if a ton of hay has a feeding value represented by 1,280, then that of a ton of corn meal will be represented by 1,600. Taking these figures as a guide, we find that when a ton of good hay is worth $20 the equivalent feeding value of a ton of corn meal is $25. Just now we may place their market value here at $20 and $26 per ton, and that at present rates we shall have to pay a dollar in favor of hay; but I do not think this was more than absorbed by the increased trouble of handling and feeding hay, and more than made up by the increased value of the manure from the ton of corn meal.

I do not intend to advocate the feeding of nothing but corn meal, but only to suggest that it may be found economical to use more meal and less bulky food, especially when the latter is purchased and hauled a considerable distance.—*Country Gentleman.*

TO CLEANSE FEATHER BEDS AND MATTRESSES.—When feather beds become solid or heavy, they may be made clean and light by being treated in the following manner: Rub them over with a stiff brush, dipped in soap suds. When clean, lay them in a shed, or any other clean place, where the rain will fall on them. When thoroughly soaked, let them dry in the hot sun for six or seven consecutive days, shaking them up well, and turning them over each day. They should be covered over with a thick cloth during the night; if exposed to the night air, they will become damp and mildew. This way of washing the bed-ticking and feathers makes them very fresh and light, and is much easier than the old-fashioned way of emptying the beds, and washing the feathers seperately, while it answers quite as well. Care must be taken to dry the bed perfectly, before sleeping on it. Hair mattresses that have become hard and dirty, can be made nearly as good as new by ripping them, washing the ticking, and picking the hair free from the bunches, and keeping it in a dry airy place, several days. When the ticking gets dry, fill it lightly with the hair, and tack it together.

NATURE'S wonders are even more astonishing than those of art. The Catholic Bishop of Canton, China, has sent to the *Jardin d' Acclimation*, a plant whose flower changes color three times every day. It is spoken of as another wonderful evidence of Chinese art in leading Nature out of her customary paths. It appears, however, that it is, if not the same, at least a more remarkable than a natural flower freak found in Southern Australia. It is a beautiful flower, similar to our well known morning-glory, with fine streaks of color on its bell-shaped calyx. In the early morning the color-streaks are pale blue; toward noon they turn to a rich purpie tint, which changes to a light pink during the afternoon. As the day declines the color fades, disappearing entirely after sunset, when the flower closes and dies.